1,000 Guineas for a "Bullet."

JOHN BULL

No. [illegible] SATURDAY, MARCH 22, 1924. TWOPENCE.

Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Postage in U.K. or Abroad, 1d.

MORRIS'S "ARCADIA" Cigarettes

guaranteed manufactured from High Grade Pure Virginia Tobacco.

10 for 6d. 20 for 1/-

Ogdl Tobacconists.

Who Rules Britain?

By THE RT. HON. WINSTON CHURCHILL

TO CURE RHEUMATISM WITHOUT DOSING

Also what to do for serious foot troubles.

Painful gout, lumbago, sciatica, and other uric acid disorders, also any bad foot troubles, such as achings, tenderness, callouses, corns, etc., disappear with remarkable rapidity. Prominent people explain the benefits derived from baths in hot water produced by adding a small quantity of the refined saltrates compound which all chemists can supply at slight cost.

Mr. George Robey, the inimitable Comedian, writes: "I needed these Saltrates long before commencing to use them. Oh! *How* can I tell you my feelings in those days. Now I have no more tired feet or muscular strains. Do I still travel to Continental Spas? No, No—n'n'n' NO! I take my cure at home."

Miss Phyllis Monkman, the Musical Comedy Actress, writes: "It is wonderful for tired, tender, aching feet, or any other foot troubles. The medicated and oxygenated water has the same effect as that at famous Spas."

[Photo: Window & Hayes.

SPA TREATMENT AT YOUR OWN HOME.

Reudel Bath Saltrates, dissolved in plain water, will produce a highly medicated and oxygenated bath or foot bath, possessing wonderful refreshing and curative properties. It reproduces in concentrated form the essential constituents found in the waters at celebrated bathing Spas.

Trade Mark.

Not only Geo. Robey, Leslie Henson, Phyllis Monkman, Maidie Scott, and many more famous actors and actresses, but hundreds of well-known people including the world's [illegible] athletes, trainers, members of famous football clubs and others use and highly recommend this remarkable compound.

[illegible] any Chemist, price 2/- a half-pound and 3/3 a pound. Complete satisfaction [illegible] every user or MONEY BACK IN FULL IMMEDIATELY [illegible] SALTRATES, Ltd., Reudel Buildings, London, S.W.1.

Mr. Leslie Henson, the famous Comedian, writes: "Avert a calamity by sending a fresh supply of Reudel Bath Saltrates. Have run right out of them. For refreshing and soothing tired, aching feet, it is the best thing I know—Hurry Up!"

Leslie Henson

Miss Maidie Scott, famous Music Hall artiste, writes: "I should advise all who dance much—and who does not nowadays?—to soak the feet daily in a bath to which a small quantity of Reudel Bath Saltrates has been added. They [illegible] then never [illegible] it means to [illegible] aching feet."

[Photo: Dickson.]

GRAVES
SMART LOUNGE SUITS.

Our self-measurement Form enables you to furnish us with your correct measures, and we guarantee to supply stylish well-fitting garments.

From 7/6 monthly

WE DELIVER the Graves 50/- suit to approved orders for 7/6 with order. Balance in monthly payments if satisfied. Money refunded in full if at all disappointed.

Finest Value in the World.

PATTERNS POST FREE. Send a post card for patterns cut from the actual cloth lengths from which the suits are made. Prices from 50/-

J. G. Graves Ltd. Sheffield.

HE WAS BALD

The merchant, Mr. John Hart Brittain, who was almost completely bald for several years, learned the secret of a wonderfully efficacious hair-growing compound.

In a very short time the lare spot, hitherto bald, was completely and lastingly covered with luxuriant growth.

HIS HAIR GREW

The mixture called Kotalko is prepared according to the genuine formula and contains potent ingredients from Three Kingdoms of Nature. KOTALKO has proved itself a quick and reliable hair grower. It stops hairs from falling out. It eliminates scurf. Either sex may use it. Legions of persons report new growth.

A BOX FOR YOU.

Any reader of this notice who would like a testing box of Kotalko may obtain one post paid by sending threepence in stamps to John Hart Brittain, Ltd., 2, Percy Street (53CA), London, W.1. After using the testing package, when you observe that your hair is beginning to grow, you may obtain a further supply at a modicum.

HAVE YOU A BAD LEG?

The Great English Remedy with 60 years' reputation will cure you. We don't say perhaps, but it will. All sufferers from Bad Legs, Poisoned Hands, Abscesses, Carbuncles, Boils, Glandular Swelling, Ringworm, should immediately buy a box of

GRASSHOPPER OINTMENT and PILLS.

Sold by all Chemists and Stores 1/3 *and* 3/-.
ALBERT & CO. (J.B.), 96, North Road, London, N.7.

Tatcho-tone for Grey Hair.
25th ANNIVERSARY.

If you send in two empty cartons during this month you will receive free of all cost, post free even, the wonderful Geo. E. Sim Tatcho Hair Health Brush. Without cartons the Brush may be obtained of all Chemists and Stores,

Price 5s. 6d.

TATCHO CO., 5, St. Cross St., London, W.C.2.

JOHN BULL'S FREE INSURANCE GIFT

11,840 BENEFITS PAID

THERE can be no better proof of the practical value of JOHN BULL'S Free Insurance Gift than the list of names we publish week after week, and for which the space at our disposal is entirely inadequate. Week by week JOHN BULL'S Gift, long recognised as the most generous, most practical and most comprehensive ever offered, continues to be a boon to hundreds of our readers. If you have not yet done so, sign the forms below now.

A FEW OF THOSE WHO BENEFIT THIS WEEK:

Fire
Up to £400

BRADFORD.—Mrs. S. E. Emmott, 5, Victoria Street, Manningham Lane.
BIRMINGHAM.—Thos. Parsons, 10, Bertha Road, Canal.
EDINBURGH.—Mrs. Elizabeth Gray, 5, Albert Street.
LOUGHBORO', LEICESTER.—F. Emmerson, Tylers Row, Belton.
GATESHEAD.—Mrs. Violet Coker, 66, Askew Road.
LEICESTER.—Mrs. Gertrude Denoon, 16, Bartholomew Street, Highfields.
GLASGOW.—Wm. Coad, 652, Dumbarton Road, Partick West.
Nr. BIRMINGHAM.—B. Hadley, 10, Montague Road, Smethwick
DYSART, FIFE.—Mrs. R. Robertson, 92, High Street.
STAVELEY TOWN, DERBYSHIRE.—Jas. Rung, 160, Poolsbrook.
IDLE, BRADFORD.—A. Riley, 34, Woodbine Grove.
BURY ST. EDMUNDS.—W. F. Sewell, The Green, Barrow.
CHILWELL, NOTTS.—B. Taylor, Fern Dale, High Road.
MANCHESTER.—Mrs. Edith Hirst, 184, Thomas Street, West Gorton.
LOUGHBORO', LEICESTER.—E. Buck, Tylers Row, Belton.
WHITBURN, WEST LOTHIAN.—Mrs. Annie Little, 4, Murrayagate Crescent.
LANCASTER.—Robt. N. Parker, 7, Earl Street, Skerton.
MANCHESTER.—John Deacon, 13, Benson Street, Higher Broughton.
BATH.—Albert Clark, Fitz Farm, St. Catherines.
DONCASTER.—J. A. Kelly, 9, Avenue Road, Askern.
BOLSOVER, Nr. CHESTERFIELD.—Thos. Chambers, 41, Carr Vale Cottages.
STAFFORD, STAFFS.—Mrs. A. Painter, 33, Friar Street.
BRADFORD, YORKS.—Henry Meredith, 47, Calcutta Street, Bowling Old Lane.

Storm
Up to £300

MONKWEARMOUTH.—John B. Wilson, 6, Hood Street.
NEW GALLOWAY, KIRKCUDBRIGHTSHIRE, N.B.—Wm. A. Chesney, Kettleaire.
TREDEGAR.—Geo. Pugh, 1, Shop Row.
POPLAR, E.14.—Mrs. E. Steward, 32, Coldharbour; Preston Road.
LIVERPOOL.—Henry Shewen, 103, Field Street.
GLASGOW.—Mrs. McColl, 16, East Vale Place, Kelvinhaugh.
HULL.—Mrs. Foston, 10, Newton Court, Aldbro Street.
BRANDESBURTON.—S. Osborne, 2, Broad, gate, Cockbury.
THORNABY-ON-TEES.—T. Brimelow, 29, Erimus Terrace.
THORNABY-ON-TEES.—J. Moore, 29, Pioneer Street, Erimus.
BRAMHALL, CHESHIRE.—James Haycock, 3, Bridge Lane.
HULL.—Mrs. Winn, 12, Newton Court, Aldbro Street.

Sickness Benefits
£5-5-0

—for total disablement by illness consequent upon Diphtheria, Measles, Smallpox, Typhoid Fever, Cerebro-Spinal Fever (or "Spotted Fever"), Anthrax and Tetanus (or Lockjaw).

STAPLEFORD, NOTTS.—Mrs. Alice Faulkner, 6, Moorbridge Lane.
HUCKNALL, NOTTS.—R. Mills, 11, Bestwood Road.
HUCKNALL, NOTTS.—J. Adams, 87, Whyburn Street.
CROSS KEYS, MON.—J. T. Leonard, 2, Cobden Street.
COUGHTON, ROSS-ON-WYE.—Mrs. A. Cotterell, New Cottage.
CHESTERFIELD.—F. J. Pardner, 117, King Street, Wittington Moor.
EBBW VALE, MON.—A. Davies, Sports Ground.

Burst Hot-Water Pipes

BOLTON.—Robert Hamer, 17, Radcliffe Street, Bank.
HEBDEN BRIDGE.—W. J. Watson, 4, Keighley Road, Darnall.
HEYWOOD, LANCASHIRE.—Mrs. J. Bamber, 92, Walker Street.
KINGHORN.—John R. Wade, Hotel Rosslyn.

Gas Explosions

CWMAMAN, Nr. ABERDARE, S. WALES.—Mrs. E. A. Howells, 11, Glynhafod Street.
MIDDLESBROUGH.—F. Desvoignes, 197, Marsh Road.

Sports (Football)
£3 per week.

NEWPORT, MON.—Enoch Thomas, 2, Cottage, Cardiff Fire Station.
MEXBOROUGH.—A. D. Freeman, 113A, Main Street.
NEWENT, GLOS.—Joseph Chandler, Church Street.
WARBOROUGH, Nr. WALLINGFORD, BERKS.—T. T. Tuffy.
COLCHESTER, ESSEX.—Wm. Chas. Read, 67, Brook Street.

Accident Benefits
£3 per week

NUNEATON, WARWICKSHIRE.—Mrs. P. Hackett, 41, Cheverel Street.
BIRMINGHAM.—Mrs. E. Deakin, 16, Jessons Row, Dale End.
BIRMINGHAM.—Mrs. E. Bampton, 21, Boston Road, Wiston Green.
GRIMSBY, LINCOLNSHIRE.—Mrs. D. M. Dane, 72, Burgess Street.
BIRMINGHAM.—Mrs. J. E. Wheele, 15, Prince Albert Street, Small Heath.
GLASGOW.—Mrs. M. Graham, 88, Norman Street, Bridgeton.
WALTHAMSTOW, E.17.—C. O. Bowers, 4, Coppermill Lane.
CAMBERWELL, S.E.—Mrs. F. E. Lemon, 27, Diamond Street.
CANNING TOWN, E.16.—Mrs. Annie Edwards, 2, Addington Road.
BIRMINGHAM.—Mrs. Willox, 128, Camberley Road.
BARGOED, GLAM.—A. Edwards, 32, West Street.
UPPER EDMONTON.—Mrs. F. Southgate, 83, Somerset Road

NEWSAGENTS' BONUS.—Bonuses in respect of the above benefits have been paid to the Newsagents concerned.

CUT HERE

POST THIS COUPON TO "JOHN BULL."

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.

To "John Bull" Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an order form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

Reader's Name .....

Address .....

.....

Name and Address of Newsagent.....

.....

Date.....

Use ½d. Stamp. Don't send envelope. A certificate verifying registration will be sent on receipt of ½d. stamped addressed envelope.

J.B. 22/3/24.

CUT HERE

HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.

To (Name of Newsagent).....

Address .....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature .....

Address .....

Date.....

J.B. 22/3/24.

PRESENTATION COUPON.

"John Bull" Pen Dept., Long Acre, W.C.2. Please send me the "John Bull" Pen, the FREE Gift of 2/6 "Everpointed" Pencil packed in the Golden Presentation Box. If I keep same I will remit P.O. for 5/6 (which includes pocket clip and postage), otherwise I will return in new condition within three days from receipt.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

State if broad—medium—fine nib (cross out those not required). J.B. 22.3.24.

2/6 "Everpointed" Pencils FREE! to "John Bull" Readers

Send No Money!

This heavily nickel-fed pencil with rubber and refills is FREE with every "John Bull" Pen, which, with its 14-ct. solid gold nib, iridium tipped, is equal to pens costing 17/6. Send no money.

I must get some Clarnico Lily Brazils

8d per ¼lb.

CLEANS YOUR HANDS AFTER IT HAS CLEANED YOUR HOUSE

Gre-Solvent is unequalled for cleaning paint, woodwork and enamelled ware. Just a little on a damp rag does more than hours of heavy scrubbing. And after you've done, Gre-Solvent will clean your hands perfectly, leaving the skin soft and smooth.

GRE-SOLVENT

MILES AHEAD OF SOAP

2/6 Weekly

is all you pay for our No. 606A Mead "Marvel"—the finest cycle ever offered on such exceptionally easy terms. Brilliantly plated; richly enamelled; lined in colours; best packed free; carriage paid on 15 DAYS' FREE TRIAL. Fully warranted. Money refunded if dissatisfied. Big bargains in factory soiled mounts. Tyres and accessories 33-1/3% below shop prices. Write TO-DAY for testimonials and illus. cat. catalogue.

Mead

Cycle Company (Ind.), (Dept. B367), Birmingham

Usual cash £5.5.0 CASH

SARTOLEUM CORK LINO.

Perfect quality, supplied direct at bargain prices

Cork Lino 2/9 per sq. yard;
Oilcloths 2/- per sq. yard.

SEND NO MONEY.

Call or write for Folder, showing full range of free patterns, also particulars of free gift.

FLOORCOVERINGS LTD. (Dept. 39), Sorter House, Derby St., CHEETHAM, Manchester.

By Appointment to H.M. Queen Alexandra.

It "goes one better!"

SHARP'S SUPER-KREEM TOFFEE

BIKE BARGAINS

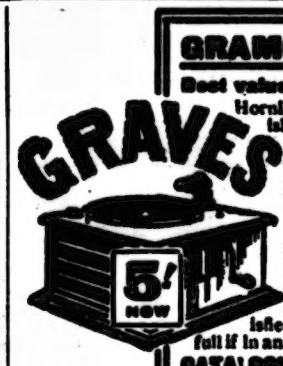
From £5-5-0 cash

I offer you the pick of COVENTRY'S BEST CYCLES, on 14 days approval. Packed Free and Carriage Paid. First instalment secures immediate delivery. Satisfaction or Money Refunded. Thousands of testimonials. Write for FREE BARGAIN LISTS NOW.

2/- WEEKLY.

the O'Brien!!

THE WORLD'S LARGEST CYCLE DEALERS, 202 ST COVENTRY.



GRAMOPHONES

Best value in the World.

Hornless model with polished Oak Cabinet (16½ x14x7¾in.) Powerful Silent Motor, Worm Drive, finest quality Sound Box. Price £3:10:0

Delivered to approved orders for 5/- now, balance in monthly payments of 5/- if satisfied. Money back in full if in any way disappointed

CATALOGUE of new Models (Horn and Hornless) Post Free.

J. G. Graves Ltd. Sheffield.

PHILLIPS 'PRESIDENT'

Light Rubber Soles . . . Invisible.

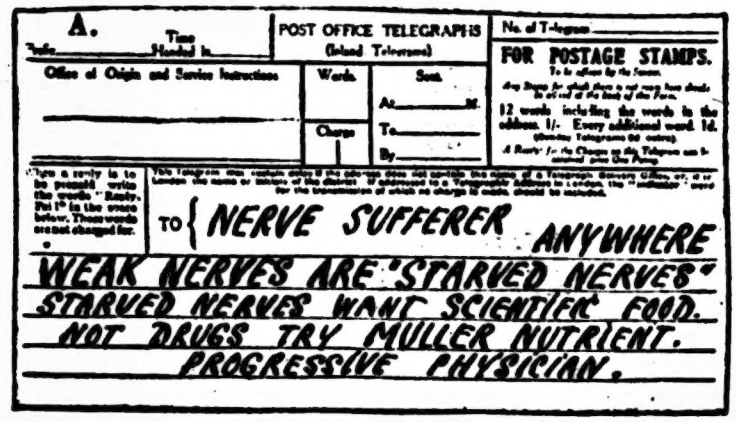
Ladies' 2/- . . . Men's 3/- per pair.

"Weak Nerves" Made Strong

FRESH VIGOUR, DETERMINATION, ENERGY AND GOOD HEALTH BY THE WONDERFUL HEALTH - ENERGISING

MULLER NUTRIENT

Seven Days' Free Supply.



The Muller Nutrient reconstitutes Weak or Disordered Nerves by scientific feeding. Unless these nerve-cells feed they cannot work. All the nervous ailments men and women suffer from to-day are due to insufficiently nourished nerve-cells.

The Muller Nutrient supplies the Organic Phosphoric Substance in a form that allows it to be rapidly assimilated. It is this element, and this element alone, that keeps the Nerve Cells "going." When the cells don't get enough, they become weak and disordered, and the complaint can be briefly described as that of "Starved" Nerve Cells.

AILMENTS DUE TO "NERVE STARVATION."

—Sleeplessness
—General Debility
—Pains in Back
—Inability to Concentrate Your Mind
—Bad Memory
—Headache and Neuralgia.
—Brain Fag
—Irritability
—Loss of Energy
—Dizziness
—Depression and Melancholia
—Lack of "Fire" and Vigour.
—Excessive Shyness and Timidity
—Hysteria
—Anæmia
—Incipient Consumption
—Falling Vision

HOW THE NUTRIENT OPERATES.

You take this Nutrient through your digestive organs. It is assimilated and taken by the latter straight to the weakened nerve-cells. It gives them renewed strength, health, and vitality. This remarkable product nourishes the nerve-cells, reconstructs them, and restores them to their normal activity.

Besides nourishing and rebuilding your nerves, the Muller Nutrient—

1. Enriches your blood.
2. Strengthens and increases the all-important corpuscles of the blood which defend your body against germs; and
3. Revitalises and makes better your whole system.

After taking the Muller preparation for a few days (as you can now for a week practically free of charge) you feel absolutely different, better, brighter, stronger healthier, and more energetic, and more "vital" in every way.

The Muller Nutrient is NOT A DRUG OR SECRET REMEDY (the formula is at the disposal of any recognised medical practitioner), it is a true Nerve Food, and is indispensable to brain workers and other people whose work is of a trying nature. It is taken in just the same way as ordinary food.

"MEDICAL TIMES" says:—*"As a typical example of a true recuperative food may be mentioned the Muller Nutrient."*

WRITE TO-DAY BEFORE YOU FORGET.

By writing to-day you can obtain the whole week's supply by sending four (1d.) stamps, the bare out-of-pocket cost of postage, packing, etc. With this week's trial course will be sent a presentation copy of Dr. Muller's book on the Nervous System and its requirements for health. Published at 1s., this book will also be sent to you FREE. Only one Trial Supply can be sent to the same person.

Send your full name and address, with four stamps, to No. 179, The Muller Laboratories, Scientific Food Specialists, 37, Manchester Street, Manchester Square, London, W.1, and the booklet and seven days Trial Supply of the Nutrient will be sent free in a plain sealed cover.

Enquirers calling at the offices, 37, Manchester Street, Manchester Square, can receive gratuitous expert advice from the Acting Consultancy from 11 a.m. to 4 p.m. daily. Saturdays excepted.

The Muller Nutrient can be ordered from Boots' Branches, Harrods, Barkers, and Selfridges, and from all high-class Chemists in the United Kingdom and Ireland.

N.B.—Testimonials of the Muller Nutrient are not published in newspapers, but a printed collection selected from many hundreds will be sent on request.

The Mail Order Market

A Perfect Postal Section for Bargain Hunters.

This 'CURREY' BOILER SUIT 8/11

Trousers 4/6, Jackets 4/6, BIB-OVERALLS 4/11.

Made from extra strong Blue Drill or Brown Denim, Guaranteed Fast Dye. Not skimped to produce this wonderful value, but generously cut, honestly made, roomy garments.

Buy Overalls, &c., Direct from Factory at Makers' Prices.

Post 6d. extra. Orders over 10/- carriage paid. All orders dispatched by return. Money back if not thoroughly satisfied. Hundreds of testimonials. Send for our Bargain Catalogue of other lines. It's a real money-saver.

J. W. CURREY & CO.,

Dept. G. 9. John Street, Thomas Street, Manchester.

BABY CAR BARGAINS.

MANUFACTURERS' EXHIBITION STOCK

Cash or Easy Payments

Also Prams, Folding Push Cots, Cots, and Baby Chairs.

SENT ON APPROVAL BEFORE PURCHASE.

6½ & 8 gns.

Carriage Paid

BALL BEARING Wheels, Stout Panelled Body 38 in.

CALL or WRITE at once for particulars.

UNIVERSAL SUPPLY ASSOCIATION, (Dept. 9), Salisbury Square, Fleet Street, London, E.C.4

JU-JU'S LUCK

IS BECOMING A BYWORD.

It is an amazing magnet of good fortune. Do not despise Ju-Ju's help. This famous Nigerian Mascot almost compels success. Here is proof from actual letters received:—

"*The Ju-Ju brought me the best of luck.*" M. M., W. Bromwich.

"*It has brought me most astounding good luck.*" M. F., Manchester.

"*I have been lucky ever since.*" M. R., Newcastle.

"*I only wish I had one sooner.*" C. G., Manchester.

"*It changed my luck straight away.*" J. S., Leeds.

Say good-bye to ill-fortune. Wear Ju-Ju and win fortune's smile.

Sterling Silver, 5s. | Post
9ct. Gold, £1 | free.

JU-JU SOCIETY,

5, Imperial Buildings, Westgate Road, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

Extraordinary Shirt Offer

Send To-day

Real good hard-wearing Prints of excellent appearance. Neat blue stripe, colour fast, unshrinkable, wash perfectly. Splendid value. State size neckband required.

Post Paid Anywhere. 5/- each. 3 for 14/6.

Money Returned If Not Satisfied.

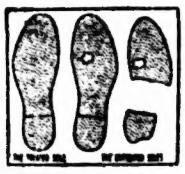
OTHER BARGAINS.

Best Quality UnionShirts 5/6 each. 3 for 15/-; Superior Cords. 3/- each. 6 for 33/-; beautiful real Knitted Ties, all colours. 1/- each. 3 for 2/9; Handkerchiefs, white cotton lawn. 2/6 ½doz. 4/6 doz.; Soft Collars, white. 3/- ½-doz., 5/6 doz. Tiger Braces. You are guaranteed entire satisfaction, or your money back in full.

Write for List of other Money-Saving Lines.

AITKEN & JARVIS 16, PARADISE STREET, LIVERPOOL.

GREEN'S Sole Preserver



This sketch is from a genuine photograph of a pair of shoes, one of which was treated with Green's Sole Preserver.

SAVE MONEY NOW

Think of it! FOR ONE SHILLING you can be absolutely free from heavy boot bills and your footwear will be permanently waterproofed for months, and months. Apply a few drops to the soles and, treble their life. One tin sufficient for four pairs.

Send your shilling to-day to—

L. & A. GREEN, 46b, Mortimer Street, London, W.1.

SPRING COSTUME FOR 9/-

and balance by instalments of 11/- monthly.

Graceful Costume all wool Gaberdine of soft French make. Panels of frills on each hip terminate in a band of Egyptian embroidery, which is also echoed on the collar. Low priced at 78/-.

Write for patterns and booklet, "Chic and Serviceable Modes."

All Goods sent on receipt of First Payment.

Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. All garments made to measure.

LEACH & HARDY,

Dept. J.B.) Brown St. MANCHESTER.

"THE BOLTON"

DIRECT FROM FACTORY

Carriage Paid on approval

Ball-bearing Tangent Cycle Wheels

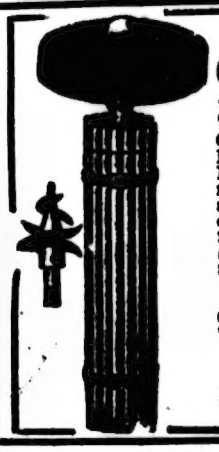
£6:17:6

Beautifully Upholstered. Large and Roomy. Loose Cushions. Finest Materials and Finish throughout. The Lightest and Easiest Running Carriage made.

Cheaper Models from £3:12:6

Write for Free Catalogue No. 10.

S. BOLTON, 390 & 405, Kingsland Road, London, E. 8.



BUCK'S

Closing Down SALE

30/- Set Complete

Chimney Sweeping and Drain Clearing Machine. Malacca Canes with brass mounts. Chimney brush and archimedian drain cleaner included.

30-ft. 30/- 40-ft. 37/-
50-ft. 47/- 60-ft. 55/-
80-ft. 72/- Carr. Paid.

Money returned if goods not approved. Clearing-out Catalogue of Tools, Cutlery, etc., free and post free.

J. BUCK,

56, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

GRAVES

STYLISH COSTUMES.

Every lady should write at once for the Graves Magnificent Display of Costumes

All Garments warranted of best make throughout.

From 5/- monthly

The finest qualities the most becoming fashions.

Costumes delivered to approved orders on receipt of first payment. Balance monthly if entitled. Money back if in any way disappointed.

WRITE FOR PATTERNS

A post card will bring you a complete Range of styles & patterns per return

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

BIG PRICES PAID For OLD FALSE TEETH

Bring the teeth to my address and cash will be paid to you over the counter or fill in coupon, and I will send you

FREE an Addressed Box for sending teeth.

To Mr. E. LEWIS (Dept. 29) 24, Warwick St., off Regent St., London W.1.

Sir,—Please send to me an addressed box for sending Old Artificial Teeth that I have for disposal, on the clear understanding that you will return the teeth to me, post paid, if I do not consider your cash offer satisfactory.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

Postage ½d. if sent in open envelope.

Also at 29, London St., Southport.

FREE TRIAL of ANTIKAMNIA TABLETS

TO ALL WHO SUFFER FROM

HEADACHES, TOOTHACHE, AND ALL ACHES AND PAINS.

There is hardly a home in the world where pain does not occur frequently—someone suffering from an attack of Neuralgia, Headache, Rheumatic Pains or any of the painful minor ailments that attack the human body. Think what it would mean to be able to relieve every sufferer in your home! And here is a simple remedy that banishes pain in a few minutes.

MEMBERS OF THE MEDICAL PROFESSION testify to the harmless but effective merits of ANTIKAMNIA in cases of Rheumatism, Headache, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Toothache and women's aches and pains. There are no unpleasant after effects from taking Antikamnia Tablets, which are entirely harmless.

FREE BOOK AND GENEROUS SAMPLE

(of Antikamnia Tablets).

Test these claims for yourself—send your name and address on a postcard to the Antikamnia Tablet Dept. (A 28), 46, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1, and you will receive a generous trial package and an interesting book containing medical evidence free of charge

Full Trial Size Package, 1/3 post free.

And of all Chemists

YOUR NEW EAST R CYCLE CAN BE DELIVERED NOW

Less than 4D a day

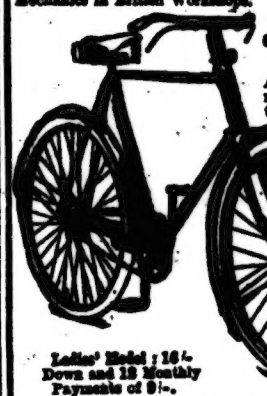
That is what it actually costs you to become the immediate possessor of the world-famous

GAMAGE POPULAR BICYCLE

Built throughout with All-British Materials by British Mechanics in British Workshops.

£5:5:9 CASH or EASY TERMS.

Delivered Free.



All Gamage Bicycles are now sent Carriage Paid to any Station per Goods Train.

CRATE (Returnable) 4/- extra. Gent's or Boys' 15/- down and 18 Monthly Payments of 8/6

Ladies' Model; 16/- Down and 18 Monthly Payments of 8/6

Compare the fittings (which are by well-known makers) with which our Machines are built, against any of those so-called "cheap" Bicycles, which in the end can only prove troublesome and costly in repairs of all kinds; you will instantly observe that we are offering genuine value for money.

Send for FREE Illustrated List, Photographs, and Full Specification which puts you under no obligation to purchase. Absolutely the World's Best Cycle Value. Address:—

GAMAGES, Holborn, London, E.C.1.

SINGLETON'S

EYE OINTMENT

Established 300 years ago.

CURES AND PREVENTS

All Troubles of Eyes, Eyelids, Eyelashes, Inflammation, Ulcers, Styes and other Irritations.

OBTAINABLE FROM ALL CHEMISTS AT 2/9.

WRITE US IF YOU CANNOT GET IT.

SPECIAL GIFT COUPON,

To STEPHEN GREEN, Ltd., 210, Lambeth Road, London, S.E.1.

Please send free Illustrated Handbook "How to preserve the Eyesight."

Name .....

Address.....

.....(J.B.)

£5 for a Line

THE prize-winners in Advertisement Competition, No. 19, are:—

First Prize, £5: H. Held, 18, Dilbridge Road, Colchester, for:—

(Horne Bros.): "Their periodical, descriptive advertisements combine art with publicity, without claiming impossible qualities."

Second Prize, £1: A. S. Roberts, 41, Albert Road, Hendon, N.W.4, for:—

(Shoolbred & Co.): "One order for butcher, grocer, greengrocer, fishman, chandler: shopping finished: daily deliveries."

To fifty other competitors consolation prizes have been sent.

The prize-winners in Advertisement Competition, No. 20, are:—

First Prize, £5: D. F. Rodney, 4, Park Avenue, Wargrave, Newton-le-Willows, for:—

(Barkers): "Wide choice and reasonable prices appeal specially to women, *the* Advertisement readers."

Second Prize, £1: W. L. Tebay, 2, North Road, Fairfield, Buxton, for:—

(Boulton and Paul, Ltd.): "Build Bungalows for permanent occupation. House-hunters don't know this. Advertise it!"

Consolation prizes have been forwarded to fifty other competitors.

WE announce this week an entirely new competition, which is both simple and amusing. Below is a limerick with its last line missing:—

There was a young girl of Dundee
Who came up to Town on the spree;
When she'd spent half-a-crown,
She observed, with a frown,
. . . . . .

What we want you to do is to supply the missing line.

This MUST INCLUDE at least *two consecutive words* taken from any advertisement in this issue.

Efforts must be submitted on postcards, and the name of the advertisement from which the two words are taken must appear at the foot of the card. Competitors may submit as many efforts as they like, and there is no entrance fee.

The two words taken from the advertisement must be underlined; names of advertisers may be used if desired.

There is no need to copy out the whole limerick on your postcard; the last line alone is sufficient.

For the winning line we offer a First Prize of £5. There is also a Second Prize of £1, and Fifty consolation prizes.

Hints for Competitors.

Write legibly.

Notice the rhyme—the last word in your last line should rhyme with "spree."

Short words will be more helpful to you than long ones. Be careful to get the right number of syllables into your last line.

Probably the best method is to think out your last line without reference to the advertisements, and then look carefully through them to see if you can find any two consecutive words that appear in your line. With a last line already thought out you will have a basis on which to work.

Remember that only postcards will be considered.

Address your postcards to "Limerick," JOHN BULL, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, to reach here not later than the first post, Wednesday, March 26.

ADVERTISEMENT GUARANTEE.

We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose trade announcement appears in JOHN BULL. *If any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any trade advertisement in our columns we will refund the purchase-money, provided the goods complained of are sent to us within one week from the date of original purchase, if such is made within one month from the date of this issue.*

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

MONEY-MAKING Bargains for Shopkeepers and beginners. — Sell manufacturers' clearing lines and travellers' samples in General Drapery much below ordinary price. Big profit certain. Wholesale Catalogue free. — Wolfson's Warehouse, 48, Thomas Street, Manchester.

A 20/- Capital and your living guaranteed. —Write now for free guide of Drapery, Boots, etc.—H. Marks, 91, Houndsditch, London, E.C.

A.B.C. Guide to Remnant and Drapery trade. How to start. Useful hints. Worth pounds. Post free. Write to-day.—Cochrane's Warehouse, 8, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

DRAPERY Remnants, Cut Lengths (wholesale only); list free.—H. H. Clegg (Dept. J.B.), 82, High Street, Manchester.

FESTS, Blouse Lengths.—Wholesale List free. Assorted parcels 20/-, 30/-, 45. Guaranteed satisfaction.—Goldstone's Warehouse, 9, High Street, Manchester.

LADIES' Frocks, Blouses, Jumpers, Hosiery, Raincoats. Send for free Price List. — B. MENDEL (Dept. B.), 68, Market Street, MANCHESTER.

AGENTS WANTED.

£10 PER MONTH
CAN BE ADDED TO YOUR EARNINGS by selling in spare time Men's and Women's Boots and Shoes, Men's and Women's Clothing, Drapery, Furniture, Bedsteads, Lino, Carpets, Sewing Machines, Baby Carriages, Wringers, Bicycles, China Ware, Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, etc. Grand value. Cash or easy terms. Highest commission. Liberal supply of samples. Men in regular work apply for Illustrated Catalogue and Particulars to FREEMAN'S, Contractors to H.M. Government, 103 to 107, Lavender Hill, London.

MONEY-MAKING Opportunities.—Get Foreign Agencies and obtain your goods from Continental makers. Partics., 6d.—Traders Service Agency, 14, Billiter House, E.C.3.

AGENCY (Spare Time) offered to energetic and reliable men, regularly employed, to sell Drapery, Clothing, Boots, etc. Liberal commission. Cash or Easy Payments.—(Dept. J.), Ashby, 32, Friar Lane, Leicester.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

IF YOU ARE DISCONTENTED WITH YOUR PRESENT JOB, GET ANOTHER ONE AT A HIGHER SALARY.—The highest paid men in the commercial world are at the selling end of commerce. Trained Salesmen are always wanted —there are never enough to go round. Any man who can sell is assured of a good job always. Selling and Commercial Travelling is the work that leads to big jobs and security. The Wallace Attwood Course in Scientific Salesmanship will train you thoroughly in six months or less, and a good position will be found for you as soon as you have taken your diploma. Over a thousand excellent positions obtained for men during the last two years. The Appointments Department of the College is registered with the London County Council and is under official supervision. Do not delay. This is your opportunity to make a well-paid, progressive, sure future for yourself. Write to-day for your free copy of an interesting book "The Profession of Salesmanship," which is waiting for you.—The Wallace Attwood Correspondence College, 287, Bedford Row, London, W.C.1.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES, SERVICES.

DO YOU ADVERTISE?—Your advertisement inserted in 56 Provincial Newspapers for 7/10. London and Suburban Series same price.—Write for prospectus, Central Press (Series Dept. 60), 180, Strand, London, W.C.2.

£5 to £10 weekly can be easily earned for a small outlay of 30/-. No previous experience necessary.—Write for particulars. H. Levaine (Dept. J.B.), 143, Houndsditch, London.

BUILD up a Mail Order Business without buying stock. Scheme endorsed by authorities. —Write, Noble Bros., Pelham St., Nottingham.

CHEAP PRINTING.—1,000 Billheads fr. 5/6. Handbills fr. 7/6. Memos, Business Cards, etc. Samp. free.—Cretcway Press, 6, Burted, Sussex.

50,000-WORD new Mail Order Business Guide, Illustrated, 1/6. 32-page Catalogue, 2d.— J. & B. Wilkes, Publishers, Stockton, Rugby.

PRINTING.—10,000 Handbills or Billheads at 3/6 per 1,000. Memos, Postcards, Duplicate Books, etc. Big range of samples 2d. postage.— Mead & Son, Room 60, Sandy, Beds.

BARGAIN SALES.

WALLPAPERS direct (non-combine), therefore cheapest, from 3½d. Write for free 1924 patt. bk. —Eclipse Wallpaper Co., Hunslet Road, Leeds.

BILLIARD Tables to place on your dining-table, from £7; suit any room; easy payments. —Write for free list to E. J. Riley, Ltd., Kingwood Works, Accrington.

BEDSTEADS, etc., DIRECT FROM FACTORY TO HOME. Latest designs in Metal and Wood, Bedding, Wire Mattresses, Cots, etc., also Furniture. All goods sent Carriage Paid in perfectly new condition (nothing shop-soiled). Illustrated Lists post free. Cash or instalments. Why pay retail prices?—Established 35 years.—CHARLES RILEY, Desk 16, MOOR ST., BIRMINGHAM.

MONEY FOR YOU!—Send a postcard for H. Samuel's New Free Book of 3,000 Bargains in Jewellery, Watches, Plate, and see how the next to Factory Prices put money in your pocket. Free Prizes to all buyers. Nickel Silver Pocket Watch 7/6, worth 15/-; ½-dozen Stainless Dessert Knives, 10/6; 18-ct. Diamond Ring 35/-, worth £3. Order early to secure the bargains, or send address and the Book is yours by return, packed with record bargains. —H. Samuel, Ltd. (Established over half a century), 186, Market Street, Manchester.

BILLIARD TABLES.—New and second-hand; all sizes and makes. Bargain list free.— JELKS, 562-570, Holloway Road, N.7.

FLAT and Round Hand Knitting Machines for Stockings, Fancies, in perfect order, complete, from £6.—Lawder, Lever Hall Road, Bolton.

SHEFFIELD CUTLERY.—Stainless Dessert Knives, 2/6 ½ doz. Case of six E.P.N.S. Egg Spoons, 4/6.—CUTLERY DIRECT CO., 669, Ecclesall Road, Sheffield.

OLD English Lavender Beads. Beautiful Replica Necklace. Distinctive. Becoming. Length 28 in. Delight or refund. 5/6, post free.— Gregory, 34, Hartford Rd., Newtown, Huntingdon.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

Rate: 8/- a line (Minimum 24/-). **57, Long Acre, W.C.2.**

CYCLISTS, HERE'S A GIFT!—A postcard brings you FREE by far and away the biggest, best illustrated, most entertaining and in every way THE GREATEST BARGAINS BOOK yet issued. 164 PAGES, crammed with thousands of truly staggering offers. Cycles from £3/17/6. Tyres as low as 2/11, fully 30 per cent. cheaper than elsewhere. Accessories innumerable—astonishingly cheap. Write for this wonderful book to-day. It's ABSOLUTELY FREE. —Address, Moorhouse, Ltd., Dept. 89, Padiham, Burnley.

HANDKIES.—Excellent qual. Gent's 4/-. Ladies' 2/6 per doz. Sample two each, 1/6, p.f.—Bayes, 37, Middlewich Road, Sandbach.

FOUNTAIN PEN.—Self-filler, 14-ct. gold plate nib, 2/-. Valuable present given with every one.—TYAS & DODD, 21, Huddersfield Road, Barnsley.

DRESS.

REAL Harris and Shetland Homespuns, direct from makers; best quality only; patterns free. —Harris Tweed Depot, 2, James St., Stornoway.

SUEDE LEATHER, all beautiful colours 9d. ft. Buy direct. Send 2d. stamp for set of patterns.—Catt, Leather Wks., Northampton.

PSORIASIS.—Suffer no longer from this stubborn skin disease. "Yroc," the new extra-powerful ointment, has worked speedy cures in the severest cases. A large 1/3 tin will prove its value.—"Yroc," 334 D., Green Lanes, N.4.

BLADDER WEAKNESS quickly cured by "PARKER'S REMEDY." Partics. free. 3/- bottle all Boots' Branches, or 3/6 from "PARKER'S REMEDY," 12, James Street, Liverpool.

DON'T WEAR A TRUSS.—Use Brooks Rupture Appliance, New discovery. Wonderful! No lumpy pads, no springs, durable, cheap. Binds and draws parts together quickly. SENT ON TRIAL. Catalogue free.—Address, BROOKS APPLIANCE CO., LTD. (1763U), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

STAMMERING.—I cured myself. You can cure yourself (or your child). Partics. free.—Frank Hugh's (J.B.), Ltd., 7, Scutham'on Row, W.C.2.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine Remedy, proved by testimonials and recommended by Editor "Health and Efficiency."—Write, The Stanley Institute (J.C.), Euston Rd., S.W.8

You can Play the Piano To-day

By Naunton's National Music System.

IT makes no difference whether you have had previous lessons or not, whether you are eighty years of age or only eight, we guarantee that you can play the piano to-day by this wonderful and simple system. There are no sharps, flats, or theoretical difficulties to worry you, and no tiresome or wearisome exercises or scales to be learnt. You play correctly with both hands at once. No difficulty or drudgery whatever.

FAILURE IS IMPOSSIBLE.

You cannot fail. All you have to do is to sit down to the piano with our music and play it at once—HYMNS, DANCE MUSIC, CLASSICS, ANYTHING.

You can play. Your child can play. Anyone can play.

OVER 50,000 PEOPLE ARE PLAYING BY IT, AND ARE PLAYING PERFECTLY. IF THEY CAN DO IT, SO CAN YOU.

No one need ever say again: "I wish I could play." Everyone can do it to-day.

LET US TELL YOU ALL ABOUT THIS WONDERFUL, SIMPLE and RAPID SYSTEM.

Take advantage of the offer we make on the Coupon, and by return of post you will receive eight tunes which we guarantee you can play; thus you can prove for yourself the simplicity of our system and the accuracy of our statements. This small outlay will open up the delights of the vast realm of music to you, and give you many years of purest pleasure.

A PUPIL WRITES:—

"I think your system is splendid. Before I began on the course I had not any knowledge of music. Now I can play anything. It is the quickest and easiest way anyone could try."

SPECIAL TRIAL OFFER COUPON

JOHN BULL, 22nd March, 1924.

To the Manager, Naunton's National Music System,
27, High Street, Oxford St., London, W.C.2.

I send herewith postal order for One Shilling and Sixpence, in return for which please send me your "Special No. 1," containing eight tunes, published at 2s. 6d.; also particulars of how I can become a thorough musician.

NOTE.—Please fill in Postal Order payable to Naunton's National Music System. To Colonial and Foreign readers: British Money and Postal Orders only accepted.

Name .....

Address .....

Date .....

MUSICAL.

ACCORDIONS, Violins, Banjos, Mandolins, Band Instruments. Illd. Catalogue free.—Douglas, 90, King's Chambers, South Street, E.C.2.

BOYD Pianos, world-famed for tone, touch, durability, direct from makers, on their deferred payment system.—Catalogue in colours from Boyd, Ltd. (Dept. 6), 19, Holborn, London.

GRAMOPHONES, 34/6, motors, 12/-; accessories, Violins, accordions, cheapest. 32-page list 2d. How to make Gramos.—Regentbull, 120, Old Street, London.

WIRELESS.

WIRELESS Sets by easy payments. Perfect reception. "Listen in" while paying. Free List. — Townshends, Ltd., Ernest Street, Birmingham.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

WORMS CURED.—Artico Brand Worm Tablets are a Specialist's positive and permanent cure. They cure most violent cases by calmly destroying the very cause of the worm's existence. No fasting, no dieting, no interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for generous supply or 1½d. stamp for Free Pamphlet. —Ridyard Tablet Co., 24-28, Cedaer, Derby.

LIFE'S GREAT HANDICAP—ILL-HEALTH. Try ENERGOT. You LOSE Stomach Troubles, Worry, Nerves, Constipation, Rheumatism, Insomnia. GAIN a perfect brain in a perfect body. Money back if they fail. Month's course, 1/6. —Energot, 12, Beaborough Gardens, S.W.1.

GOITRE, Enlarged Glands, Tonsils and Tumours quickly cured without operation. Testimonial proofs and advice free.—W. Duncan, M.H., Specialist (Dept. X.) Medical Hall, 44, Broadway, Grays.

SEND for Valuable Book, "Everyday Ailments," containing over 100 pages, explaining how to cure with Herbal Remedies. Three penny stamps for post.—Hall's Hygiene Co., Ltd., J.B., Salford, Manchester.

VARICOSE VEINS, BAD LEGS, etc. TREATMENT ON APPROVAL.—To prove we can PERMANENTLY CURE you even if Doctors, Specialists and all other methods have completely failed we will send our NEW SCIENTIFIC TREATMENT ON TRIAL FREE OF ANY CHARGE. There will be no question, quibble or argument if you do not wish to keep it. Instant relief guaranteed, failure impossible, operation unnecessary. No drugs or bandages. A SURE CURE. Call, write or 'phone for Booklet "B." Sworn Testimonials and copies of Press Opinions from Leading Medical Journals.—LE BRASSEUR SURGICAL MFG. Co., LTD. (Dept. N.P.), 26, Sackville St., Piccadilly, London. Works: Passy, Paris, France.

ARE YOU RUPTURED?—If so, you want the very best remedy procurable; our appliance embodies all the latest and best improvements, and MUST CURE IF CURE IS POSSIBLE. Absolutely guaranteed to hold rupture under all conditions. Gladly sent on 7 days' trial. Descriptive booklet free.—Pope & Co., 11, Canning Street, Liverpool.

STUBBORN SKIN DISEASES. — New unfailing discovery. "Yroc" (say Ee-roc) positively cures eczema, sores, piles, eruptions, scalds & cuts WITHOUT SCAR. 1/3, p.f.—Yroc, 334, Green Lanes, London, N.4.

REAL CATARRH CURE at Last. — De Winter's famous Catarrhal Snuff goes to the root of the trouble, gives immediate relief, and *positively cures* Nasal Catarrh and Hay Fever. Healing, antiseptic, it eradicates germs. THE SUREST POSSIBLE FLU PREVENTATIVE. A pinch a day ensures real safety. 1/- box at chemists and tobacconists, or direct p.f. De Winter Co., 48, Augusta St., Birmingham.

FITS.—Epilepsy banished at last. No case too severe or too old. Prescription, proof free all sufferers.—Whitby & Co., Winsford, Ches.

NEW LIFE to Weak, Weary, Nervous, Pallid People. Thyroid Glandets restore Youth Energy, Vitality, Nerve Force. Never fail. No drugs. Free trial p.c.—Percivals, Ltd., 67, St. Albans.

PSORIASIS permanently cured. Three-fold treatment devised by Dr. Horn attacks disease in every way.—Write, enclosing stamp, Dept. J., The Laboratories, 180, Wimborne Rd., Bournemouth.

STAMMERERS. — Free 36-page booklet to those seeking genuine cure.—W. Lee Wareing, "Aldene," Dale Avenue, Bispham, Blackpool.

NASAL CATARRH and Chronic Colds can be cured quickly and permanently. A wonderful remedy, always succeeds, even where operations have failed. Price 1/3 and 3/.— Batten's Catarrh Cure (Dept. J.), 7, Balfour Road, London, N.5.

MAGIC ELECTRIC BOTTLE.—Again, hundreds of repeat orders from delighted *J.B.* sufferers. Wonderful bottle contains water plant growing in flax, soaked in peculiar kind of spirits. Secret known only to ourselves. Smell powerful electric ozonic fumes given off. Instantly you are cured of toothache, headache, neuralgia, faceache, earache, faintness, nervousness. Invaluable for ladies, who so often suffer from that headachy, low-spirited feeling. Bottle will cure hundreds. Family size, 3/-. For pocket or satchel, 1/6, p.f.—Inhaler, 130, Hewitt Road, Hornsey, N.8.

EYESIGHT TESTING.

FOR Failing Eyesight consult the QUALIFIED Optician, Mr. Lawrence, F.S.M.C., F.B.O.A., F.I.O., 38, Tottenham Court Road, W.1. Charges most reasonable.

TOILET.

NAIL-BITING CURED AT LAST!—New discovery. No aloes, no medicine. Full treatment for child or adult. 3s. 6d. post free.— "Filtex" Mfg. Co., 61 (B.), Tollington Park, London, N.4.

FOR MEN.

SHAVING A JOY!—What you've longed for —a barber's edge on your razor. You get it always once "Klingo's" on your strop—a clean, smooth, quick shave from the dullest razor. Saves cost of honing; lasts years. "Klingo's" 1/3 (post free) and worth it to self-shavers. Send to-day. — R. W. Gilleard, 27, Grafton Street, Hull.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SIXTY-FOUR-PAGE BOOK about Herbs and how to use them, 2d. Send for one.—Trimnell, The Herbalist, Richmond Road, Cardiff.

RUG MAKING!—Send 6d. for coloured charts and simple directions for 8 beautiful rugs. Wools from 1/6 lb. Samples free.—Stoddart, Dept. J.B., Empire Works, Halifax.

OLD FALSE TEETH BOUGHT.—1/- to 5/- a tooth given or offer. Cash return post.— GEE, 313, Broadfield Road, Sheffield.

DON'T spoil your evenings stitching up jags in clothes. "Mend-a-Tear" will see to all that in two minutes, with just a hot iron. Send 1½d. stamp for free sample.—Leicester Rubber Co., Ltd., 23, Granby Mills, Leicester.

HOUSEWIVES!—Laundry costs reduced 15/- in the £1 and labour abolished.—Write for *Free* booklet to Davies Manufacturing Co., Ltd., 231, Strand, W.C.

LOST.

LOST BOOK.—Anyone returning a lost book entitled "Words for the New Church" to Miss Greenwood, 48, Chichester Road, Kilburn, will receive £1 reward.

CASEMENT CURTAINING SALE

5,000 Yds. AT 4¾D. per yd.

FROM FACTORY TO THE HOME.

PATTERN BOOK POST FRE

Our book shows actual qualities and designs. We are actual makers, and save you pounds in the purchase of Casement Curtainings of every description, INCLUDING FINEST MERCERISED and FADELESS QUALITIES, SELF COLOURS, INSERTED SCALLOPED, REPPS, POPLINS, CRETONNES.

Also Illustrated List of Lace Curtains.

HEAVY FADELESS FABRICS from 1/3

SEND YOUR POSTCARD TO-DAY.

CASEMENT MANUFG. CO. (Dept. J.B.)
Allum Street Mills, MANCHESTER

Digestion!

A great physician says, "To chew gum after a meal aids digestion. Most people do not chew their food long enough to mix saliva with it thoroughly. The chewing of gum adds some saliva to the stomach contents. It is of more service in stimulating the stomach muscle. Chew gum after eating."
To chew gum also helps keep the teeth clean and so prevents decay.

WRIGLEY'S

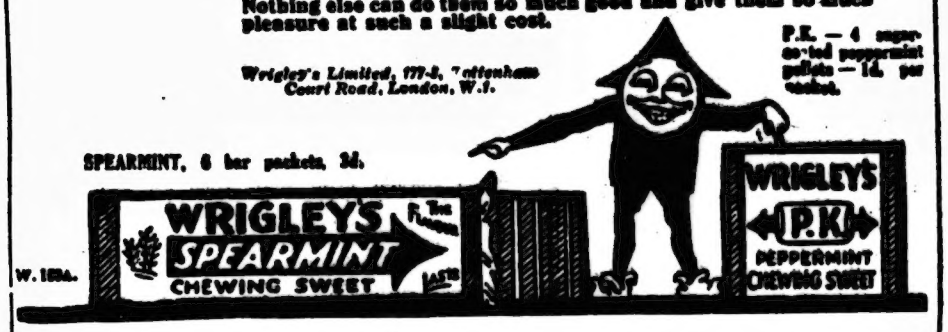
After every meal

—means that your digestion is aided while your pleasure is served. Teeth and digestion both benefit; doctors and dentists agree on this. And at the same time you have the delight of a delicious sweet. Give Wrigley's freely to the children as soon as they are old enough to understand it is to be chewed. Nothing else can do them so much good and give them so much pleasure at such a slight cost.

Wrigley's Limited, 177-8, Tottenham Court Road, London, W.1.

P.K. — 4 super-coated peppermint pellets — 1d. per packet.

SPEARMINT, 6 bar packets, 3d.



W. 1584.

THE SET THAT SETS THE STANDARD.

for only £3 down

You can listen-in on a beautiful 2-Valve Wireless Set.

The most perfect system of listening in. No matter whether you have a crystal set—or no set at all—buy a Pelmerset. It is simplicity itself, and does not require any technical knowledge, and is guaranteed to have a range of 560-600 miles on Telephony.
If you cannot visit our showrooms you can order by post with the assurance that there is no better valve set in the world.
Post your order to-day so that you can enjoy wireless from any station in the Kingdom with the least possible delay.

£3 with order and 11 payments of 19/- monthly.
(Valves & B.B.C. & Marconi Taxes included.)

The "PELMERSET" complete with two selected valves—one high frequency and one detector, the high-frequency valve being of the tuned anode type — H.T. Battery, 6 volts, 40 amp. accumulator, 100 ft. stranded Copper Wire, two Insulators, one pair 4,000 ohms Headphones.

The Pelmerset

THE SET THAT SETS THE STANDARD

Remittance or application for further particulars to PELMERET, LTD. (J.B.1.), 38, BLOOMSBURY SQUARE, LONDON, W.C.1. 'Phone: Museum 3134.

THE BEST YOU CAN GET IS A PELMERSET.

I'm bursting to tell you

what a difference it will make to your health and your enjoyment if you will take my advice and smoke properly matured tobacco. 'Raw' tobacco is full of acidity, harshness, and roughness, and the only way to get rid of these is to let the tobacco 'sweat' itself pure. This takes three years, and after that time the tobacco is soft and fragrant to the palate, and harmless to the health.

20 for 1/-

Take my advice and just smoke a cigarette made from tobacco which has aged and matured for at least 3 years in the wood —you will appreciate the difference.

TURF

VIRGINIA CIGARETTES

Packed in Silver Foil to preserve the flavour of the aged and matured leaf.

GUARANTEED MADE FROM TOBACCO AGED AT LEAST THREE YEARS IN THE WOOD.

Vol. XXXV. No. 928
Week ending, Saturday, March 22, 1924. Twopence

JOHN BULL

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets

The WORLD, *the* FLESH *&* *the* DEVIL

For the People—the Right to Justice & Truth

93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2
Telephone: Gerrard 9855.
Telegrams: Heroically, London.

The Prince of Wales.

Is it not time that the Prince took the advice of his best friends, and gave up the more dangerous sports? He has sufficiently proved his courage and enterprise.

A Tragic Hoax.

The Labour Party promised to end unemployment. They said they had complete schemes ready. They have no such schemes. It is the most complete political fiasco of recent years.

Up Against It.

The realisation is gradually dawning that many of the Labour Ministers are not equal to their tasks. What looked well on paper is not working out well in practice.

The Great Game.

The impression that the Labour Party is prepared to support many things in office it would oppose in Opposition is deepening. Reversals of policy are rapidly widening the split between the left and right wings.

The Coming Election.

Mr. MacDonald's difficulties with his left wing increase. It is now openly acknowledged that he cannot control them, and an open revolt is merely a matter of a few months.

That "Colossal Folly."

As we prophesied, the Government has killed the Singapore scheme. But it was a convenient stick for certain papers to use in their anxiety to discredit the Labour Party!

April 17.

We demand a full Court of Inquiry—to be held in public—to settle the pending coal strike. The public will be the victims. Let them judge.

Ramsay's Opportunity.

If the Prime Minister will only go all out for compulsory arbitration in industrial disputes, he may go down to history as one of the greatest statesmen of our time.

The Chancellor's Chance.

The Postmaster-General's sympathy towards the reintroduction of the penny post would interest us more if it were translated into action. Mr. Snowden has a rare chance to make his first Budget popular.

Religious Fanaticism.

Lord Buckmaster's Bill for divorce reform is going through in spite of the bitter opposition of the bishops. It is easy to see why clergymen complain of steadily diminishing congregations.

False Rumours.

The Government has no intention of bringing in another Rents Bill. They have backed Mr. Ben Gardner's measure, and intend to see its reforms carried.

And That's That.

The fact that Mr. O'Grady is still in England need not be taken to mean that he will not eventually go to Russia. Until the Anglo-Russian Commission has met the question of an Ambassador does not arise.

Mean Tactics.

Dummy debates, staged for the sole purpose of embarrassing the Government, are becoming all too frequent. These professional time-wasters will not be forgotten when the ballot boxes are reopened.

Marking Time.

The 26 per cent. reparations levy was an admitted farce, and impossible to collect. By what miracle is 5 per cent. easier? Is the Government afraid to ask Parliament for the necessary powers to abolish it?

Bows and Arrows.

Although reductions have been made in the Army Estimates there is plenty of room for more. Modern warfare, for instance, has largely destroyed the value of cavalry. Wake up, Mr. Walsh!

Dissipated Power.

In Mesopotamia alone there are more aeroplanes than are available for the defence of Britain. Leave Bagdad and Jerusalem alone. The defence of London is more important than bombing Arabs.

Convenience—Not Luxury.

Free first-class season tickets for M.P.s would cost the country £80,000 a year. A suggestion from M.P.s themselves that third-class would meet their needs would convince the electorate of their sincerity.

Open Diplomacy.

Lord Parmoor's categorical statement that British policy is to be based on the League of Nations will give France furiously to think. It veils a challenge that cannot be ignored.

German Goods.

Politicians are now coming to realise that "reparations in kind" are the only sort Britain is likely to receive. It has taken five years to convince them that Versailles was a dreamers' paradise.

Justified Criticism.

We said months ago that the chief object of the Ruhr occupation was not reparations. It is now frankly admitted to be military repression. There is no surer way of making another war certain.

On the Brink.

The one thing to which M. Poincaré is blind is that the falling franc is a symbol of the failure of his policy. Unless he recognises that, both he and his country are doomed.

Idle Aloofness.

America professes to be unable to see how she can assist in European reconstruction without "taking sides." She might at any rate suggest a plan, and invite the co-operation of France and Britain.

JOHN BULL
FREE INSURANCE GIFT.
11,840
Benefits already paid to our readers.
Have you registered yet?

Watch Caillaux!

M. Caillaux, ex-Premier of France, is an almost forgotten name in England, but his shadow lies heavily over M. Poincaré. His return to power is in the air, and with him would come a complete reversal of French policy.

The Dear Food Ramp.

Sir Alan Anderson says the world has too many ships. He likewise says that a cargo steamer can be built for 13 per cent. above 1913 prices. Yet freights are high and food is dear. See the point?

High Finance.

You will not see anything about the Sudan in the newspapers. The £1 shares of the syndicate stand at £7, and are still rising. No wonder the Government is to have an inquiry!

They've Been Warned.

The Minister of Health has his plans ready should building costs continue to rise. But there is good reason for the belief that the building trade has decided to play for safety.

As It Should Be.

Major Tryon's régime at the Ministry of Pensions is already ancient history. For the first time the benefit of the doubt is being given to the disabled ex-Service man.

Huge Profits.

Between pit-head and cellar there is a difference in the price of coal of anything from 20s. to 23s. a ton. Whatever the result of the present dispute, this discrepancy has got to be explained to the satisfaction of the public.

High Time It Was.

The increasing number of assaults on children is receiving close attention at the Home Office. Administration is to be tightened up so that such unnatural creatures shall be dealt with as they deserve.

The Treaty Breakers.

That a fleet of rum-runners, backed by British capital, should be openly engaged in defying the American Prohibition Laws is humiliating to the whole British nation. Cannot the Government take steps to end this scandal?

Doles for Children.

Having effected economies, the Government proceed to spend the surplus in extending the dole to children who have never worked. Parliament must challenge firmly such an unwarrantable programme.

Play Fair!

The refusal of the Board of Trade to grant an enquiry into the behaviour of the Ramsgate lifeboat must not stand. Both the lifeboat men and the public are entitled to the full truth being disclosed.

A Regrettable Decision.

It is not too late to alter the stupid decision to close the British Empire Exhibition on Sundays, but the authorities should lose no time in confessing and repairing their blunder.

An Act of Courtesy.

Also the Fellows of the Zoological Society might throw open their gates on Sundays this summer, if only out of compliment to our visitors from overseas.

Toys for Joys.

A thirsty soul was John Whitworth, of Bank Lane, Burnley, and he loved his two poor kiddies so little that he sold their few Christmas toys to buy beer, breaking their little hearts. He may be a better daddy to them when he is liberated in three months, the lesson he is now learning being that loving kindness and not heartlessness is the duty of a father.

Doctors Refuse Aid?

We hope the complaint of Sir Quintin Brand that after his car had knocked down and fatally injured a girl of eight at Ilford, two local doctors did not respond to his call for aid will not be allowed to pass unnoticed. If a charge against a doctor of refusing to tend a dying child is proved he should be debarred from his practice as a disgrace to his profession.

When Life is Worth Living.

When melancholy youths wonder if life is worth living they need being told of Grannie Webb. She's one hundred and two, and in a Herefordshire workhouse, and on her last birthday she puffed at her pipe and reckoned she's good for another century. If a woman at that age with no money enjoys life and makes the most of every minute, there's no excuse for anyone younger grumbling!

An Unjust Anomaly.

The Legitimacy Bill passed by the House of Lords and now ready for the Commons will be, when it becomes law, a Charter of liberty and justice for the "love-child." There is, however, one serious flaw in the measure. We refer to the clause which deprives a child of the right to legitimation by the subsequent marriage of its parents if either of them was married to a third party at the time of its birth.

Those Lotteries Acts.

The stupidity of the Lotteries Acts was never more forcibly illustrated than in the prosecution last week at the Mansion House of the "Army and Navy" Match Company, who had advertised their matches by offering prizes of £1 for those which burned with a green flame. This trumpery case, resulting in a fine of £5, wasted the time of the Lord Mayor for an hour or more, engaging some of the most distinguished legal talent in the land. What rubbish to be sure!

Hospital Red Tape.

More sense and less red tape is the need of certain hospitals. In one day Lambeth Infirmary had sent to them from hospitals four persons in a serious condition. St. Thomas' sent along an unconscious man suffering from poisoning, because he had arrived on a day they were not receiving male patients! Two persons were dying when they were carried out of the ambulance into the infirmary. Motoring is not a pastime for death-bed patients!

Sightless Eyes.

It is hard enough for a man to be blind and to have to sing for his living in the street, but when he suffers wrongful imprisonment on a charge of malingering, his lot is indeed a cruel one. Such is the case of Christopher Leonard, of 68, Cheapside Street, Glasgow, a blind man who has recently been freed after incarceration in Duke Street and Barlinnie prisons. The Secretary for Scotland must investigate the contentions of this man's solicitors and see that justice is done if an official has erred.

A Hero of the Mine.

In an attempt to rescue his chum who had been overcome by fire-damp while working in a Wallsend Pit, Norman Rawson of White Street, Walker, Northumberland, lost his life. Men and officials formed a human life line, but they, too, were driven back, and only after air had been pumped into the place were the youths rescued. All efforts to save Rawson's life proved unavailing, but his chum regained consciousness. The fact that the heroic lad was the sole support of his widowed mother and her three children adds poignancy to the tragic affairs.

Man Behind the Driver.

Our oft-repeated advice to get at the man behind the driver of an unfit horse is bearing fruit. At Old Street, when the driver of a pitiable crock was sentenced to seven days' hard labour, the owner, James Higgins, of Emmott Street, Stepney, received a similar punishment for causing the poor beast to be worked.

For Mother's Sake.

"Don't trouble, mother," were the words of a six-year-old heroine named Esther Towland, of Crook, Durham, when she was suffering agony from the burns that afterwards brought about her death. When her clothes caught fire the mite was reaching for an iron from the ironshelf in order to smoothe out her mother's stockings. What a motherly mother little Esther herself would have made!

A Govan Girl's Death.

There is a mystery behind the strange death of a young Govan girl named Annie Berry. Her body was recently found in a shallow ditch where the depth of the water was only four inches. Although the post-mortem examination was followed by a verdict of death from drowning, suspicions have now been aroused that the girl was the victim of foul play. We think this is a case for special investigation by the Glasgow police.

Menace of Meth.

Magistrates all over the country are finding out the truth of our oft-repeated warning of the need of a drastic campaign to stamp out the drinking of methylated spirit. Even at the decorous Mansion House Justice Room, the evil rears its sodden head. Two cases were dealt with in one day there, and at Brighton, the chairman, dealing with an old woman of seventy-four, remarked that the habit "is getting very serious."

The Human Machine.

HOW TO CONCENTRATE (3).

By E. R. THOMPSON, M.A.

THE man who is master of his mind can direct his forces at will in whatever direction he desires. He needs no guidance in what to do and what not to do.

The man who is learning how to direct and control the immense powers within him often fails because he takes too much for granted.

Last week I outlined a simple exercise in concentration. There are many little aids to success that must not be overlooked.

Remember, you are attempting to form a Habit. See to it that you give yourself every chance.

Don't begin reading that book, for instance, while you are still tired from your day's work. Wait a little, until both body and brain have recovered from the strain. Otherwise you start under a heavy handicap.

See to it that, so far as possible, your surroundings are a help and not a hindrance.

Choose a quiet place where you will be reasonably free from interruption.

Later, none of these details will matter much; in the beginning their importance cannot be too strongly emphasised.

Don't even neglect your bodily attitude. Be comfortable, and see that you have a good light. Your task, in its early stages, will be hard enough without adding to it any physical distractions that can be avoided.

And, as far as possible, see that your mind is free from care and worry before you begin.

Your great aim must be to make your nervous system your ally instead of your enemy. Therefore make it as easy and pleasant for it as you can.

If you begin by deliberately shutting out all distractions, you will end by not caring whether they exist or not.

For, from another viewpoint, concentration is the ability to ignore everything but work in hand.

Long Step for Road-hog.

In spite of the warning of common-sense and stiff treatment, road-hogs who drink still keep on doing it. One of them, William Wilfred James, of Englefield Green, knocked down a woman, a cyclist, and then stopped on the chest of a policeman who had been holding up the traffic. James will stop still in prison for a month, and it will be two years before he is allowed to drive a car.

Trotting Traders.

It ought not to be beyond the power of the police to stop the activities of swindling auctioneers who take shops "temporarily" for the purpose of getting rid of their priceless bargains. Our post-bag contains stories of wicked robbery, and some members of the police force themselves deplore the laxity of the law in dealing with these unscrupulous "gaslight glitter merchants." Something should be done to end this scandal.

Matter-of-fact Seducer.

Lodging in the house of a poor Swindon woman, Frank Brown cast his evil eye over the fair form of her daughter, Ivy Rowland, a girl of eighteen, and took her on a trip to Southampton, to see his friends. When they arrived he had no "friends," and stuck to the return ticket of the penniless girl. She listened to his blandishments and is now a mother, Brown having married another girl. "Marriage was mentioned in a matter-of-fact sort of way," he said, when ordered to pay 12s. 6d. a week. What a specimen!

The Garb of Mercy.

Can nothing be done to prevent the abuse of the nurses' uniform? In the West End of London every night this honoured garb is perverted to the grossest uses, while in a case heard at Marylebone the other day it was shown to have been employed by an entirely unqualified person for the purpose of robbing an old lady, who on the strength of the uniform, had trusted herself to the tender mercies of an arrant female rogue. The Legislature should be eager to protect the public and the profession against abuses of this kind.

Live and Let Live.

"No more use than an office boy," was the hard-hearted answer given to Sidney William Yaxley, a one-time rubber-plantation manager of the Malay States, when he applied for a job in the City after the loss of his job through the rubber slump, and shortly afterwards this poor worried down-and-out flung himself in front of a train at Westcliff. "Of unsound mind," was the opinion of the jury, but this verdict is more applicable to the boss who so heartlessly turned him down.

An Ostrich Policy.

In an open letter addressed to Mr. Charles Igglesden, Chairman of the Kent National Health Insurance Committee, we asked why the names of doctors and chemists censured by the Committee are not published. Mr. Igglesden, in reply, states that it is because the Ministry of Health refuses to allow this to be done. That completely exonerates Mr. Igglesden and his Committee. But it does not help the public. The names ought to be published. Now, Mr. Wheatley!

At Last!

It is a pleasing commentary on our constant appeals for official action in stamping out the trade in obscene prints between England and the Continent that the French police, after consultation with the Home Office, recently raided several publishing firms, with the result that the British authorities are now convinced that the "traffic is very large." We are glad that we did not deal with this subject unavailingly, and that the eyes of officialdom have been opened.

For the Sake of the Family.

Less than a month after she was discharged from hospital, and believed to be cured, Mrs. G. T. Davies, of 19, Poole Lane, Short Heath, Wolverhampton, died from cerebro spinal fever. The sorrow of such a bereavement is one which money cannot dispel, but JOHN BULL was able to relieve some of the financial distress attending the unexpected tragedy. Mrs. Davies was a registered reader, and her relatives therefore benefited by our Free Insurance Scheme.

"The House" and the Houses.

One of the wise people who read JOHN BULL regularly is a provincial Member of Parliament who saw in it an exposure of a tenement property at Chesterfield which we suggested was "unfit for habitation." He at once wrote the Minister of Health about the matter, and we are glad to state that on Mr. Wheatley's recommendation, the Town Council have prohibited the use of the property in its present condition.

Dark Secrets.

Coloured men have a penchant for telling fortunes, preferably in a heavily curtained room, holding the hand of a white woman. Two black frauds, Wilfred Ellis and George Williams, got a month and six weeks' hard labour respectively in London. They played their bunkum tricks with the aid of invisible ink, but they failed to prognosticate the arrival of the men in blue who brought misfortune.

White Slavers.

The "missing girl" epidemic is with us again, quite a number of young women—particularly in the North of England—having lately disappeared. In too many of these cases there is reason to fear miscreants are at work on lines with which readers of this journal have been made familiar through our exposures of the white slave traffic. The police must speed up their efforts to track down these rascals.

Costly Letter-writing.

Very thin was the excuse put forward by John Bryson, a Hamilton steel-worker, for the indecent letters with which he had persecuted respectable women of the neighbourhood. He said that he had taken that course of action because of a previous argument in which he had upheld the morals of the fair sex, and that to prove his theory was sound he forwarded the objectionable missives. When one of the recipients, encouraged by the police, answered his note and attended at the rendezvous, Bryson was bagged. And now he's in jail for twelve months.

"Guilty!" and "Not Guilty!"

Found guilty of improper behaviour at Norwich, William Clarke, who was given an excellent character by his employer, and who strongly protested his innocence, was sent to jail for a month. In a second Norwich case, where Joseph Carver pleaded guilty to a charge of indecency, the chief constable got up and testified to his excellent character and asked for sympathy. The result was that, although guilty on his own admission, he was placed under the control of the court missioner. Justice must appear a strange word to Clarke in his cell.

Pigs in Pokes.

"There is so much rubbish advertised as home-work in the papers that enquirers must be tired of writing," declares T. Leslie, of Kenway Road, Earl's Court, London, S.W., in his reply to applicants who answer his own announcements. They must feel still more tired after wading through two pages of closely printed eulogy of himself only to discover that, like all the others, he requires a deposit of 7s. 6d. before he will disclose the nature of his wonderful money-making scheme. People who buy pigs in pokes in this fashion are simply courting disappointment.

Not the Margate Coroner.

In our issue of March 8 we addressed a Candid Communication to the coroner who so severely commented on the "lamentable failure" of the lifeboatmen who did not succeed in rescuing some of the sailors in a ketch cast away on the Goodwin Sands. Unfortunately we addressed it to the Coroner for Margate instead of the East Kent Coroner, the inquest having taken place at St. Margaret's Bay. We apologise to Mr. Cyril Collingwood Maughan, Coroner for Margate, who, of course, had nothing to do with the matter, as he did not hold the inquest and therefore made no comments. We regret the typographical error and desire to make it perfectly clear that our letter was not intended to refer to Mr. Maughan.

A Hint.

The police want assistance in ending the scandal of the undesirable foreign women who steal into this country by means of bogus marriages to Britons. If they turn their attention to the pages of the matrimonial sheets they will have gone far towards a solution of the mystery.

Preying Bullies of Soho.

At last the police have brought to book that dangerous alien frequenter of night clubs, Albert Weinhart, who is shortly to be deported to Germany. Dope purveyor, blackmailer, evil "protector" of loose women, he has left many confederates in Soho whose activities also call for police attention. The authorities would do well to round up these undesirables.

The Proper Ending.

Our exposure of the activities of Mr. Andrew Fraser Mitchell, formerly Emigration Agent in London for Prince Edward Island, has had an interesting sequel. This man has now been convicted for obtaining money by false pretences. He used Government notepaper to boost private investment speculations, and we agree with the judge in hoping that the Government this man misrepresented will help to repay the money lost.

Mothering for Money.

The number of newspaper advertisements making offers to adopt babies on payment of premiums is becoming unduly large, and it is clear that unscrupulous individuals are again turning to this old method of augmenting their earnings. Since parents who wish to dispose of their infants are often too unnatural and careless to worry about the reputation of these baby-farmers. Police supervision must enter into the game and so prevent many unaccountable premature deaths among helpless innocents.

Problems of Life.

LOWERED TEMPERATURE

By the REV. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.

DR. T. R. GLOVER tells in one of his books the story of the failure of the cotton crop in Egypt during the earlier period of the British occupation.

Experts who were sent out to discover the cause found it was due to the chilling by over-irrigation of the soil in which the cotton grew.

This artificial lowering of the temperature diminished the plants' power of resistance to parasites which then fed upon and destroyed them.

The method of cultivation was promptly changed, with the result that all the trouble disappeared and a rich yield was secured from that time forward.

Herein we have an instructive analogy for some phases of human experience.

Everyone knows that a lowered physical temperature is often extremely dangerous to life; our microbic enemies take instant advantage of it in the food we eat and the air we breathe.

But we seldom recognise with equal clearness the dire effects of a lowering of the moral temperature.

It lost the Germans the war and has come near to losing us the peace.

The devouring parasite of selfishness gets an all too easy chance when the spiritual barometer falls in any community.

When men pull together with a will, think well of each other, try to help each other, maintain mutual courage, hope and cheer, they create a healthy and happy social life.

When the chill of suspicion, resentment, loss of heart, divided counsels, weakness of purpose percolates to the roots of endeavour, the body politic becomes diseased and a prey to all sorts of deadly disorders.

Temptation begins gnawing at the soul when the level of spiritual vitality is let down.

It vanishes when the moral temperature is high.

The Modern Medicine Man.

Who is Mr. J. W. Clifford, of Chiswell Chambers, 27, Finsbury Street, London, E.C.? The address given is the headquarters of the Molvene Treatment, which is advertised as a specific method of curing obesity. Mr. J. W. Clifford signs letters sent out on behalf of the Molvene treatment as the "Medical Superintendent." Such a description suggests that Mr. Clifford is a medical man. He is not. What has the B.M.A. to say?

Tea and Taradiddles.

Collinson Bros., who call themselves "The Renowned Tea Dealers," have a depot in Ipswich, from which they are busily working the bonus tea ramp. Their canvassers tell a tale of a cash gift to come after the tea has been taken for ten weeks, but this is just the usual taradiddle for which the firm disclaims responsibility. It is not much consolation to a poor housewife who has taken their tea to learn the canvasser was a liar.

"Pottery and Promises."

W. Evans (Stoke-upon-Trent), Ltd., the crooked crockery mongers who also trade as "The Fountain Pottery Company," show no signs of improvement in their dilatory methods. We continue to receive complaints of their broken promises, and we recommend readers who are unable to obtain satisfaction of long-standing grievances against this slow-coach concern to communicate with the local police. Apparently, nothing but a prosecution will persuade them to mend their ways.

Tale of a Tailor.

"Country folk should write at once," is a prominent feature of the announcements of "The Rich Man's Supply Scheme," 150, Strand, London, W.C. A reader who sent ten shillings deposit was led to believe by the wording of the advertisement, that he would receive a suit of clothes immediately, but was informed that it would not be despatched until the last instalment had been paid. His request for the return of his deposit was refused, and he was sent instead, some articles of underclothing for which he had no use. It seems a mean stunt.

A Defective Detective.

Sherlock Holmes was a scholar of considerable erudition, but we cannot say as much for some of our modern detectives. Describing himself as "England's Greatest Private Investigator," an individual named H. Watkinson writes from 91, Weedon Street, Sheffield, inviting people seeking employment to deposit with him a cash security. Judging by the extraordinarily illiterate letter in which he makes this offer, we imagine any ambitious sleuth who succumbs to his wiles is in for a bad spell in which he may learn a lot about the ways of fee snatchers.

More Jumperitis.

James Dolland and Co., 4a, Hardman Street, Liverpool, are the latest firm to advertise for ladies to knit jumpers at home. They inform applicants that they pay from 7s. 6d. to 20s. for the actual making of the garments, which must be knitted or crochetted with artificial silk supplied by them, for which they demand a deposit of 16s. Our jumper-knitting experts assure us that the material is not worth the amount of the deposit, so there seems to be nothing to choose between their offer and that of A. J. Way, whom we have frequently exposed.

A Bogus "Bullet" King.

There is a regal sound about the name of Rex Greatorex, of Cranworth Gardens, Brixton, London, S.W., who calls himself a "Confidential Competition Expert," but his methods are peculiarly ignoble. As an inducement to people to send him 5s. for suggestions for "Bullets," he offers them a stamped agreement undertaking to recompense them from his own funds if he fails to win £100 for them within a stipulated period. Having obtained the dollars, however, he ignores the claims of disgruntled competitors for the performance of his promise.

A Lowly Hero

OUR vaunted justice is rapidly becoming a thing of the past. Our Courts of Magistrates have no longer any use for courage, which Sir James Barrie so aptly termed "the lovely virtue." There is the tale of a gallant Czech butler, one Bruce Novak, and of how his bravery was rewarded.

It seems that Mr. Novak was summoned at Hove on the absurd charge of cruelty to a kitten—ridiculous on the fact of it, as we all know that a kitten has no feelings. He struck the ferocious monster six times with a broomstick, desisting only when the broomstick broke in his hand, even as the great warriors of old time fought on until their swords were shivered. But Mr. Novak was not beaten even then. With great presence of mind he jumped on the kitten's head, and then dropped the corpse into a pail of water. When his exploit was mentioned to him he behaved with the modesty of all true heroes and "only grunted."

His defence was that the kitten had attacked him and his wife; and everybody knows how deadly is the onslaught of an infuriated kitten. And instead of commending his high courage, the bench inflicted a fine of twenty shillings and five shillings costs.

Now if we dared put a question to a bench of magistrates we should like to ask: What would *you* do if a maddened, blood-lusting kitten attacked you? Would you not defend your life, aye, and the life of the woman you were sworn to love and protect? If you are worthy of the name of Englishmen, would you not have fought on until your broomstick broke, even as did this gallant Czech? Why, then, did you impose on him a fine which would have been a sufficient penalty for one convicted of the heinous offence of riding a bicycle without a light?

But we must not be hard on those magistrates, all of whom mean well, and all of whom are Christian gentlefolk. We know of other benches that would have made Mr. Novak grunt—but not for modesty.

To some harsh and godless Justices kitten would have suggested "cat." Others, we are sadly afraid, would have remembered our unemployed, and taken steps to ensure at least one vacancy—perhaps for an Englishman.

So although these magistrates were harsh to a humble alien hero, let us remember that others might have been positively brutal.

We do not think that it was because Mr. Novak was a foreigner that he was fined at Hove. Indeed, we are ready to believe that had his name been Stinkovitch or Schweinstein—names which rapidly change to the more euphonious Montague and Gordon in that favoured locality—Mr. Novak would have been rewarded with something out of the poor box and recommended to the Royal Humane Society.

A. M. B.

Napoleon Goes Nap

HE had a scheme to "break the bank at Monte Carlo," and all he wanted was a partner with money. But Monte Carlo stands where it did, and it is the partner, not the bank, that is "broke."

WHEN you are rich, many people will be unanimous in trying to make you poor. When you are poor, there are few people who will take you by the hand and lead you into the realms of gold.

There is one man, however, who is conspicuous by his earnest and persistent desire to make other people offensively wealthy. He is Mr. Frank Boddington, of "Fairview," Sherwood Park Road, Sutton, Surrey.

Moreover, Mr. Boddington is a man of substance, none of your hanky-panky merchants who dangle get-rich-quick schemes before you and have not a bean in their pockets. He owns the house he resides in, and his bankers are the Westminster Bank, Sutton, Surrey.

He advertises in the daily newspapers for a partner with £200 (active or sleeping). It is the partner who is supposed to be active or sleeping, not the two hundred pounds. But of that more anon.

The partner is sought for a big sporting enterprise, not turf or football. Perhaps the turf or football are not big enough, or sporting enough, for this Napoleon of Finance. "Large profits certain," he says. "Start drawing at once £10 a week."

A gentleman who lives at Westcliff-on-Sea lit upon this advertisement, and, with the natural desire to start drawing ten pounds a week at once, got in touch with Mr. Boddington, who told him about his house, and his bankers, and invited him to come to lunch on the following Sunday. Then he explained his scheme, which was a new and infallible system of playing roulette at Monte Carlo.

The prospect of being a partner with a Napoleon of Finance and, perhaps, of becoming the Man who Broke the Bank at Monte Carlo, dazzled Mr. Westcliff-on-Sea, who parted with two hundred pounds. In return for this Mr. Boddington gave him a stamped agreement undertaking to pay him ten pounds a week, to start for Monte Carlo right away, and to spend the Spring there doing down the Monte Carlovians, and, after a short summer rest presumably to bank the proceeds, to go back again and, in a financial sense, to wipe Monte Carlo clean off the map.

Boddington departed for the land of sunshine, and orange groves, and olive trees, and deep blue sea, and glittering, dazzling wealth. For the first week things went well. Monte Carlo was shaken to its rocky foundations, and Westcliff-on-Sea got ten pounds on account.

The second week Monte Carlo, dazed, groggy and out of breath, found its feet again, and swiped Mr. Frank Boddington one on his solar-plexus. He crumpled up and wrote a pathetic appeal to Mr. Westcliff-on-Sea that the infallible had proved fallible, that the two hundred pounds had proved insufficient, that he was beat, broken and bewildered, and would be glad of another fifty to put Monte Carlo in its place.

He did not get it, and Mr. Westcliff-on-Sea is trying hard to get his money back again, not from the Prince of Monaco but from Napoleon Boddington. He hasn't a dog's chance. Napoleon put a clause in the agreement that the capital was not returnable if it had been lost.

To put in such a clause in reference to an infallible system shows a lack of confidence that ought to have put Mr. Westcliff-on-Sea on his guard. There are other reasons, if he had known them, that might have had the same saving effect.

For example, he might have found out, as we have done, that Napoleon Boddington discovered his infallible system nearly five years ago, buying his freehold house out of the proceeds. He might have enquired, therefore, why it should be necessary for an infallible financier, making pots of money out of Monte Carlo, to take money from other people and lose it for them, when he could have borrowed the money, at five or six per cent., on his estate in Sutton, instead of offering to pay for it at nearly three hundred per cent.

He would have found further that Mr. Boddington, in his more fallible moments, is a defaulting bookmaker with a very bad record on the files of the Turf Guardian Society.

It is too bad that a man should not pay his bookmaking debts, especially when he can collect such large sums of money from the simple, unworldly, innocent-minded and inexperienced croupiers at Monte Carlo. Partnership with Napoleon may be an alluring prospect. It does not always lead to fame and fortune.

One of his partners was a man called Hennequin, who, during the war, promoted an anti-German League and went to jail for six months for misappropriating the funds. It may have been his unhappy experience with this partner that induced Napoleon Alexander Boddington to seek for new worlds to conquer, and new partners to fleece.

He will not get any more from Westcliff-on-Sea. That admirable watering-place has decided against the alluring proposition to found its fortunes by doing down its distant and petty rival at Monte Carlo.

Keeping a Good Boy Down

THERE is nothing more pathetic than the stories found in the post bag of JOHN BULL. Since the publication of our articles on Borstal many such human documents have been received by our contributor, Mr. Sydney A. Moseley.

Among these letters are a few sad cases which it may be possible to help. Take the touching instance of young Crow. Convicted for petty larceny when he was only sixteen and a half, he was ultimately sent to Borstal for three years. The governor's opinion of Crow was, "He is a cheerful, well-behaved lad who should develop. Has improved and certainly made good and benefited."

Looking at the photograph of the young delinquent it is not difficult to confirm this authoritative opinion. But he got into mischief which necessitated some form of punishment. From the very exhaustive official reports of this boy, it is clear that he had the making of a decent citizen.

Yet what happened? He was discharged from the Feltham institution on licence and was taken in hand by the Borstal Association. Work was found for him and he proved "honest and hard working although his wage is small." Business later on became slack and Crow was "put off."

Unemployment was a general problem at the time, but the lad was sent to a waste-paper company where he was doing a man's job. "He worked there for about eight months, getting up at 5.30 a.m. and getting home about 7 o'clock in the evening. For this he was given £1 a week, or rather 18s. 10d. after his insurance money was deducted."

The Board of Trade stopped this low scale of wages, and Crow and others were sacrificed by the firm.

In the process of finding work he met another ex-Borstal boy and this association had a serious sequel. The other boy asked Crow to wait for him while he asked for a job in a yard. Suddenly he came running past with a piece of lead which he had stolen. Although its value was only a shilling, both boys were sentenced to hard labour.

Now here is a grave point. Crow's licence was revoked, so that in addition to doing his month's hard labour, he would have to complete the unexpired portion of his Borstal sentence—manifestly unfair.

He begged that his case should be submitted to Sir Wemyss Grant-Wilson, the honorary director of the Borstal Association. "I am only too willing to go out to work for mother, as I know I will not always have a good mother," he adds tearfully.

Crow's case was immediately placed before the authorities by Mr. Moseley, and Sir Wemyss Grant-Wilson gave instructions that Crow should be recommended for release at once if work could be found for him.

The glad tidings were communicated to the boy's mother, and it is hoped that some regular employment may be found for him.

Daughter of the Lion Hunter

BECAUSE she had a father who stalked big game in darkest Africa, she thought she had a right to do some hunting herself. He was a sharp-shooter; she is a sharper. Her target is a philanthropic public.

LONG ago, in the early Victorian era, a gallant and daring young Scotsman set out for South Africa, and lived there a life of stirring adventure and romance.

He and another Scotsman, the great Livingstone, were pioneers in the exploration of Darkest Africa. His name was Ronaleyn Gordon-Cumming. His undaunted courage, his bravery in stalking big game, gave him, amongst the natives, the title of the "Lion Hunter."

To-day the memory of the "Lion-Hunter" is enshrined in the Encyclopædia as well as in the traditions of the Kaffir kraals of Limpopo. It is also enshrined in a pamphlet called the "Centenary of the Lion Hunter, 1820-1920."

On one page an intrepid gentleman is represented as galloping over the veldt on a horse that might well be in training for the Grand National. When you look at it you can almost hear the lions roar in dismay.

One may ask why this alluring pamphlet has been issued. The answer is quite intriguing. It is published by a lady called Eleanora Gordon-Cumming, of 18, Dundonald Street, Edinburgh, a daughter of the "Lion Hunter."

If that were all, it would be a pathetic and filial tribute to the memory of a fierce and fechtin father. But it is not. It is merely a begging letter appeal from a lady who is an expert begging letter-writer. She hunts the big game of society for subscriptions with the same persistent ardour that her father hunted the big game of South Africa.

She has been engaged in the pursuit for years. She got a share of her father's estate when he died. In addition to that, the family of Gordon-Cumming, one of the most distinguished in Scotland, helped her repeatedly, setting her up on one occasion with a farm, and, on another, with a business. But always she falls back on the easier line of collecting money through the departed medium of the great "Lion Hunter."

Twenty years ago she sent out appeals for money, and sold tickets for a Private Art Union she started, but which had an inglorious career, in spite of the fact that the Duke of Argyle subscribed for a ticket, which she promptly announced in one of her mendicant circulars. Her second husband, a gentleman named Nakeska acted as her secretary.

Then, some ten years or so ago, she had the inspiration of raising a fund for herself, which she still carries on. Letters are to be sent to her, with subscriptions, addressed to the "Daughter of the Lion Hunter," at the place where she is living. She has caught some pretty big game in this way. We have before us a subscription list "in aid of Eleanora Gordon-Cumming," issued by herself. It contains a number of distinguished names.

There is Sir Fitzroy MacLean, Lady Abdy, the Duke of Argyle, Lady Breadalbane, Lord Aberconway, the Earl of Strathmore, the Earl of Plymouth, Lord Inverforth, and Lady Lee of Fareham, with the amount of their subscriptions set out against their names. They range from one to five pounds.

Lion hunters, of course, must have a certain amount of guile if they are successfully to track down their victims. "The Daughter of the Lion Hunter" is not innocent of guile. The names are written in different handwritings, which innocent-minded people might suppose to represent the actual autographs of the contributories. There seems, at least, to be no other reason for this differentiation of handwriting.

At the foot of the subscription list is a note which says that donations "will be devoted to the purchase of E.G.C.'s paintings to be disposed of by a Committee." No information is given as to what these paintings are, or where they are.

No information is given as to who the committee is, and, what is much more to the point, we are not told what has become of the money which has been so sedulously and so persistently collected for all these years. The footnote about the committee has appeared in these begging letter appeals for years.

The Duke of Argyle, Lady Breadalbane, Lord Inverforth and the Earl of Plymouth have probably forgotten all about their subscriptions, and are possibly not much concerned about the pictures.

It may be added that at one time her collecting activities were interrupted by a law suit in which she sought to prove a will in her favour made by an old gentleman called Gordon, who lived in her house. The Courts decided that the will was invalid, in other words, that the old gentleman did not understand the import of the document.

As Eleanora has burst out into a new spasm of activity, and is waving the trophies of her father before the generous public, we advise that public to have nothing to do with her. We are fortified in that advice by the fact that the Charity Organisation Society regards this scion of a famous Scottish house as an inveterate cadging mendicant.

The Men Behind the Money

AN interesting advertisement is appearing now in some of the best daily papers which announces that a concern called Antsey's Limited have now become London's leading lenders, and will make advances up to £50,000 without security to civil servants and others.

If so, it has acquired its facilities quite recently. Up till the time of going to press its authorised capital is £100, and its issued capital £4, which, to the uninitiated, seems inadequate to pay for a really big advertising campaign, and, at the same time, to lend sums like £50,000 to needy people, even if they have the honour and distinction of belonging to the Civil Service.

Perhaps funds have been placed at the service of this concern by Mr. Phillip Lannon, of 29, Dartmouth Road, Brondesbury, London, N.W., who joined the Board last December. This gentleman is of Russian nationality, and when he came from Russia he brought with him the rather cacophonous name of Pinkus Gershgorn.

He was a director of Phillip Clay and Co., Limited, which went into liquidation. He was associated with his brother, David Lannon, originally Davidoff Gershgorn, who ran the City of London Co-operative Stores, Limited, of 74, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C., which also went into liquidation. Pinkus was also a debenture holder in William Davenport, Limited.

The Gershgorn concerns are numerous, and the people who figure in them have sometimes an unhappy habit of finding their companies in liquidation. Mr. Pinkus Gershgorn may have wisely decided to cut his connection with these involved and complicated forms of trading which have been so studded with disastrous losses, and may have resolved henceforth to confine himself to straight money-lending.

But in view of the past, and of the apparently inadequate capital of the new money-lending concern, we advise civil servants who may unhappily be in financial difficulties to give a wide berth to Pinkus Gershgorn, or, as he is now known, Phillip Lannon, and his activities.

Pinkus may be a good name in Russia. In England it is unpleasantly suggestive of somebody who might unfortunately puncture those to whose rescue he comes.

Another advertisement to which we draw special attention is that of a gentleman calling himself "Energetic," of 124, Queen's Road, London, W. 2, who requires an "Investigator." No previous experience is necessary for the post, which is in the money-lending line, but what is necessary is a deposit of £100 as security, the handling of large sums of money being part of the "Investigator's" work.

We warn our readers not to be too energetic in taking this post. It is the usual custom in the money-lending business to get, not a deposit in cash from responsible employees, but a fidelity bond from an insurance company, which fully safeguards the moneylenders against fraud, and, incidentally, the money of their employees.

Railmen off the Line

RAILWAY directors as a rule are persons of distinction, with a high sense of the dignity of being associated with the national lines of communication. Many of them have titles, some inherited and some achieved.

But there are cases when they ought not to thrust upon their employees their own lofty conceptions of the dignity of a railway job, as against the dignity of a railway directorship.

Mr. R. Bonner, of Stranorlar, a station-master on the County Donegal Railway, enjoyed as the reward of his services a salary of £190 per year, which no one will say was rash and shameless extravagance. He also had a home provided by the Company.

Unfortunately he regarded the house as unfit for human habitation, and what encouraged him, or rather discouraged him, in that view was the distressing fact that his little children were continually ill.

Finally his wife, a brave woman, made up her mind that she would not risk the lives of her children for the honour of living in a railway house where they were constantly ill. So she rented a house near by.

To meet the additional expense thus incurred, this good and exemplary mother and wife started a small dressmaking business in the village. She had conceptions of the dignity of labour that would have done credit to a railway director, but she did not have quite the same luck.

An intimation was conveyed to her husband that his wife's industrial activities were competing with those of the traders of the village who were the supporters of the railway company, and he was given to understand that he must choose between supporting his family by dressmaking or railway work.

Many railway directors have other businesses. But, strangely enough, that was not mentioned! The station-master declined to accept this astonishing verdict, and decided that he could best maintain the dignity of his position by showing dignity himself and refusing to accede to the indignity of dismissal.

He died suddenly while his terrible infringement of railway conduct and demeanour were still under consideration!

His friends believe that his end was hastened by the anxiety in which, through no fault of his own, he was so cruelly involved. We tender to his wife and family our sincere sympathy and ask the dignified swells of the Donegal Railway Company to do what they can for those who have suffered from the high sense of importance which they insist should be attached to a job worth less than two hundred a year.

It would be a bad day for England if the directors of companies generally, or, indeed, the heads of any firm of employers, made it a general rule to penalise their employees in this extraordinary manner.

Swindling Schoolboys

THE average provincial schoolboy, endowed with no more knowledge of the ways of this wicked world than is common to country lads not yet in their 'teens, is naturally delighted when he receives an affably worded communication informing him that he has won a watch in a simple competition, and that all he has to do in order to obtain his prize is to send 2s. 11d. for a chain to wear with it, and promise to show it to all his friends.

Trading on the simplicity of children, a swarm of unscrupulous scoundrels have for years been engaged in emptying the money-boxes of little boys of their hoarded pocket money, and in spite of repeated exposures, they continue to wax fat by practising a heartless fraud.

One of the most shameless of the gang is an individual named W. R. Lloyd, who advertises under the style of "The Universal Trading Co.," 89, Cornwallis Road, London, N. His circulars are rendered impressive to the juvenile mind by a telegraphic address, "Lloydency, Holway, London," and a list of four telephone numbers.

Little does youth suspect that these embellishments relate to Lloyd's activities as a bookmaker, and that his distribution of watches and trumpery jewellery is a sort of sideline which he uses presumably as a safeguard against penury in case his betting business should suffer a slump.

A little boy of twelve, living in Middlesbrough, received Lloyd's congratulations on his good fortune in having been awarded one of the famous watches. Unknown to his parents, he sent 2s. 11d. for the chain, thinking this was the marvellous offer of which he was so cordially invited to take advantage.

He received the chain, and it now lies before us. It is worth about twopence. But there was no watch.

In place of the time-keeper there was a letter describing its wonders. It was "the facsimile of a magnificent watch costing from £10 to £20 retail." Then came the offer. "All we ask of you is to sell or use seventy-two pictorial postcards for us at 1d. each. Therefore, send 6s., and we will per return forward the seventy-two postcards and your watch."

Can you not picture the little lad, his fond hopes of being able proudly to exhibit this wonderful watch so rudely dashed to the ground, confessing to his mother with tears in his eyes the secret he had cherished, and asking for an explanation of his disappointment?

This is but one of many complaints which we have received, and we have accumulated quite a collection of rubbishy watch-chains, all paid for by the pocket money of swindled schoolboys.

Can the police do nothing to protect youngsters from the greedy claws of such catchpenny cads? The law is a mockery if it is powerless to stop so despicable a swindle.

A Mill that Grinds Slowly

THEY take your money and send you—no, not what you wanted, but something totally different. But try and recover your cash!

AMONG the more contemptible forms of fraud, which seem to flourish exceedingly nowadays, is the fleecing of small shopkeepers, market salesmen and hawkers who depend largely for their stock-in-trade upon firms which advertise cash with order bargains in the way of parcels of remnants.

The victims are mostly ex-Service men who are struggling to support themselves and their families by honest trading, and it is difficult to conceive anything more mean and despicable than the systematic swindling of such poor fellows, who often have nothing but their small savings standing between them and destitution.

We suggest that the police might well make an example of one or two of these fraudulent firms.

They might start with an individual named B. A. Fawcett, who proclaims himself Sole Proprietor of "The Lancashire Textile Company," Canal Mills, Preston.

On a circular embellished with a reproduction of a photograph of an enormous factory or warehouse, containing nearly a hundred windows on one frontage alone, he makes a "Direct Mill Remnant Offer to Dealers, Stallholders, Drapers and Large Consumers." His slogan is "Satisfaction Guaranteed, or cash refunded without quibble."

It sounds very well, but customers soon discover that it is merely an idle phrase. We could fill a page with complaints from readers who might as well have thrown their money into the canal as have sent it to Canal Mills, for all the satisfaction they obtained.

One case will suffice as a sample. Last October a dealer sent for goods to the value of £1 15s., enclosing the money with his order. He received an invoice in which the goods were described as "5 lbs. Print Remnants and 8 lbs. Mixed Prints, Oxford." A fortnight later a parcel weighing only 5 lbs. was delivered to him. It consisted of stuff which was utterly unsuitable for the market trade for which he required it, and at his own valuation was not worth more than 5s.

On the advice of the newspaper in which the advertisement had appeared, he returned the goods and demanded the refund of his money. As his request was ignored, he put the matter in the hands of the police.

In answer to police enquiries, "The Lancashire Textile Company" declared that no parcel had been received, and wrote to our reader over the signature "L. Graham" enclosing what purported to be a copy of a letter received from the railway company stating that no parcels could be traced as having been delivered on November 28.

Strange to say, an original letter from the railway company lies before us stating that the parcel in question was delivered on November 28 and signed for by "L. Graham."

Still he cannot get his money back. The chief constable of Preston declares that a large number of complaints have reached him. Can he not take action?

A Knight on Wheels

THERE is a very enterprising fellow living at 49, Petherton Road, London, N.5. He is not young, and as far as we can see, is glad that he isn't. He finds life very refreshing in his old age.

His name is Barrow, but he does not push that unwieldy object. Years ago he used to push another vehicle, or, rather, used to drive the horse that pulled it. He was one of the old-time horse 'bus drivers.

'Buses are somewhat different from barrows, which is perhaps just as well when you have to live to an old age—and live comfortably. So some time ago, probably prompted by the profitable activities of that inveterate rascal, W. Martin Gill, Mr. Barrow decided to push a rather enterprising project on to the public which he called the London Cab and Omnibus (Horse) Drivers' Mutual Aid Association.

This is rather a long handle to the latest barrow stunt. But think of the fine objects it carries. It was set up by Mr. Barrow, who deplores the passing of the old horse 'buses and Hansoms, for the purpose of alleviating the worries and troubles of veterans of the old days, who are too decrepit to pilot the motor 'buses of to-day with anything like success.

His notepaper is inspiring. We do not know all the present supporters of his Association, or how many there are, or who they all are, but there are some rather important names given under the title of "Past Patrons." You have the late Lord Blythswood, the late Field Marshal Earl Roberts, the late Alfred E. Vanderbilt and the late Viscount Portman.

Thus impressed, you read on; and are told that Mr. Barrow is now engaged in obtaining support for his annual appeal on behalf of old pensioners, old horse drivers and their widows, many of whom are suffering infirmity and one of whom is quite blind.

In order to brighten the paths of their fading careers Mr. Barrow pushes further sweet words on you. He tells you that he is giving concerts and will be very grateful for your assistance. You get also quite an autobiography of himself, of his troubles when the war was on, and of his gallant sons and their military records.

But Barrow does not tell you how many poor, wretched, infirm, blind warriors of the horse 'bus days have benefited by his gracious guardianship over them.

We have reason to believe that Mr. Barrow, having been a proprietor and driver for forty years, is the principal beneficiary of the Association. And our advice to people who receive his circulars is, leave the broken-down barrow alone and employ a more up-to-date and reliable method of sending away your gifts.

Bats—but not Cricket

IN Holborn, in Fleet Street, in Cheapside, in the Strand, Oxford Street and Charing Cross, there are clever financiers whose main duty in life is to put you on the right road.

They tell you that too many people are foolish enough to invest their money in companies without fully realising the danger to which they are exposing themselves. Thus, for a fee, they will give you the benefit of their years of experience and guide you to rock-bottomed copper-lined money-making propositions.

Quite an interesting story can be told about the Philip Mead Bat Company, Limited, the dazzling possibilities of which were touted by circulars from buketeering concerns some months ago.

The Philip Mead Bat Company was formed in 1920 as a private company, with a capital of £20,000. Two years later, it transformed itself into a public company, and its capital was increased to £150,000. Over £100,000 was subscribed in cash in a very short time, a large proportion of it being placed into the coffers of the Company in response to preposterous circulars booming what was to be an enormous and progressive and gold-making business.

What has happened? Almost the whole of the money has been lost. Nearly forty thousand was swallowed up by "investment" in another company (of which we observe from the returns at Somerset House some of the directors were the same), and other heavy losses were sustained in experiments for the improved manufacture of bats. Over £40,000 in debentures was issued mainly to creditors, and the business is now in the hands of a receiver.

In one case a provincial vicar put every farthing he could spare into the concern on the recommendation of a share-pushing agency, and we agree with him when he says that the loss of nearly £111,000 in fifteen months requires a lot of beating.

It ought to be somebody's business to find out who the people are who boosted the shares of this concern when it was heading for disaster, and whose shameless recommendations to ignorant investors have led to the present crisis in many homes.

WHO RULES BRITAIN?

by The Rt. Hon. WINSTON CHURCHILL

THE business of the country cannot resume its full activity while so many great political convulsions and disturbances are taking place and so much menace and uncertainty hangs over our national life, says Mr. Churchill, who makes a vigorous attack on the Three-Party System.

The Rt. Hon. Winston S. Churchill, C.H. Formerly President Board of Trade, Home Secretary, First Lord Admiralty, Minister of Munitions and Secretary of State for War, Air and Colonies.

THE Two-Party System through which our Parliamentary Institutions have worked so long, has come to an end. There are now three Parties, each representing about one-third of the electorate, though the Conservatives are the strongest of the three.

These three Parties are divided from each other by their organisations and by their rival interests. And party men of the old schools wish to keep them permanently separate and fighting one against the other. Such a system cannot be good for the country. Under it already a Socialist Government has come into office, although representing only a small minority of the electors.

This Government, though in office, is not in power. It is living from hand to mouth. It may be dismissed at any moment by a vote in the House of Commons. It may create a situation at any time which will render an immediate appeal to the country necessary. Thus, there can be no steady business, no real effort to deal with the problems of our times, no opportunity for trade and industry to revive on a stable basis.

THE Ministers want to make their mark in the short and uncertain period of their tenure. All parties are fiercely competing with each other, and are looking at public questions, not from the point of view of what is really wise and good for the country as a whole, but in accordance with their electioneering interests.

So long, therefore, as the so-called Three-Party System continues, there is no other alternative. One weak Government will succeed another, each standing not on a sure majority, but in virtue of some parliamentary bargain of a precarious and uncertain character.

The nation will never enjoy the administration of a Government really responsible for carrying out its own policy and standing on a firm basis of a majority of the electors. Already, in only eighteen months there have been four different Prime Ministers in Downing Street. And it is quite possible that the next eighteen months will see two or three more.

ALREADY there have been two General Elections in little more than a year, and it is almost certain that another will take place before very long, making three General Elections in three years, with all their waste, turmoil and interruption of business.

British politics have never been in this condition before. Foreign countries and our Dominions have been accustomed to look to Great Britain as a great solid, steadying factor in world affairs. Here, at the centre of the British Empire, was something that could be relied upon. Changes there were, indeed, from time to time. But only changes in response to great movements and at intervals of a good many years. Instead, they now see a kaleidoscope of political manœuvre and a medley of Party confusion.

CAN we wonder that our weight has ceased to count in the Councils of Europe? Can we wonder that our interests on the Continent are ignored by allies, neutrals and late opponents? Can we wonder that our mission to assuage European quarrels and build up that European prosperity with which our own industry and employment are so closely involved, is at the present time, and while this folly lasts, utterly in abeyance? Can we wonder that a sense of insecurity and a lack of grip at the centre is spreading all through the British Empire?

Our Dominions do not know whom they will have to deal with, or whether any engagements made with us will be fulfilled. Our great Oriental dependencies, which are of immense consequence to our prosperity, are moving downwards in the deepening unrest. Our administrators all over the world do not know where to turn for help or what steadying policy to count upon.

Even at home no good legislation of a wise and lasting character will come out of Party and electioneering manœuvres. Last of all, but in some ways most of all, the business of the country cannot resume its full activity while so many great political convulsions and disturbances are taking place, and so much menace and uncertainty hangs over our national life.

I PROTEST against a continuance of these evils. I claim that Parties, however valuable in themselves, are but a means to an end; that the good of a country far outweighs the interests of any single Party, or of all Parties put together. Parties should be the servants and not the masters of the State. They ought not to carry their quarrels so far as to prevent good Government.

Still less ought they to foment artificial quarrels in order to keep up partisanship, and to mouth old shibboleths and catch-words, the usefulness and even the meaning of which have passed away. In place of this Three-Party confusion, patriotic men and women ought to endeavour, whatever their personal or Party feelings may be, to build up a strong foundation composed of a majority of the House of Commons, and, if possible, of the electorate, on which foundation a stable and responsible Government with a reasonable assurance that it will have a full period of Parliamentary life before it, can be erected.

THE main prop and strength of that foundation must, of course, be the Conservative Party. To this must be added a Liberal wing—the stronger the better — on which they can count and rely whenever the issue of Socialism is raised, or whenever there is a danger of a Socialist Government acceding to power.

This is no more than what has been done for several years in municipal affairs in many of the great cities throughout the world. It is simply a measure of practical common sense, having for its object the supreme need of good and steady government for the country.

The Conservative leaders see quite clearly in their minds how necessary such a union has become. They welcome its development. Mr. Baldwin has himself, in his letters to the Burnley electors, called for Liberal support, and both he and his Party have on patriotic grounds put aside such views to which they were attached in order to render co-operation on as broad a basis as possible.

HAD it been possible for me to receive not merely the private good will but the official support of the leaders of the Conservative Party, the whole of this movement of union for the purpose of achieving good government would have rolled forward easily and smoothly.

Unfortunately, owing to local circumstances of a very petty character, on which I will not enlarge, it has not been possible up to the present for this official support to be extended. We see the foolish spectacle of a national movement being impeded and checked by what is merely local partisanship. Meanwhile, the Socialists, profiting as usual by the division in the older parties, continue to make rapid headway all over the country. The situation is absurd, but it is not incurable.

A FORTRESS is being besieged: it has signalled for help and reinforcements. In response to these appeals these reinforcements are marching to their aid, and already fighting with the assailants of the fortress. Owing to some misunderstanding, through a technicality, through red tape, the defenders of the fortress consider themselves bound to open fire on those who are advancing to their assistance, and are told that the only thing to do is to drive them away and disperse them. Such follies have often presaged or attended the decline of great states and empires.

But the times are too dangerous to allow them to continue. If we look out on the wide expanse of the world since the beginning of the present century, we cannot but be struck with the spread in so many great countries of confusion, disorder and actual anarchy. Even countries which have not been involved in the Great War have relapsed into disorder, and. in some cases, barbarism.

China and Mexico, which twenty years ago were orderly, peaceful, prosperous communities, are in chaos. Persia is in disorder. Egypt, where the great work of Lord Cromer has been thrown away, is falling swiftly back into Oriental despotism and misgovernment. India heaves with unrest. In Europe the conditions are in some cases worse than they were after the Great War came to an end.

THE exchanges of the world—so important to a nation of world-wide traders like ourselves—are completely disorganised, and no longer serve as a true factor in international trade. Parliaments have been destroyed in nearly all the great countries of Europe. Dictatorships, based on military force, are replacing elected assemblies. Russia is sunk in a tyranny far more terrible and merciless than she has ever known in her history. In Italy and Spain parliaments have been repressed and dictatorships erected. France and Germany—still locked in their unsettled quarrel—are both declining into economic and financial degeneration. The United States averts her eyes from European entanglements which she cannot comprehend.

WHERE is it going to stop, and when? Only when Great Britain can speak with a clear and decided voice.

Only when Great Britain can once more stand forward as a strong and resolute peace-loving nation that knows its own mind, and can pursue its policy from year to year patiently and unswervingly.

Winston S. Churchill

Candid Communications

(Outspoken Messages to Celebrities, Notorieties and Occasionally Nonentities)

To the Rt. Hon. J. RAMSAY MacDONALD, M.P., 10, Downing Street.

DEAR PREMIER,—What are your plans in regard to unemployment? None of us wished to press you unduly during your first few weeks of office, but the weeks are extending to months, and nothing practical seems to emerge from your long deliberations. At the Election the Labour Party claimed that they alone had a positive remedy for this greatest of our social ills. If these assurances were anything more than electioneering clap-trap, it is high time your plans were produced for the inspection of the House of Commons. If I mark the communication "Urgent"—with a dash of red for danger—it is because I have had high hopes of you and still wish you well. JOHN BULL.

To GEORGE BUCHANAN, Esq., M.P., House of Commons.

SIR,—In defending the proposed extension of the Unemployment Act to cover persons of fourteen years of age, you declared that no young person should be a "loafer" on his or her parents. You could not have used a more inappropriate word. Persons of fourteen years of age are children, and in a well-organised State would be considered and treated as such. As usual, you argue from one class only—your own. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. VERNON HARTSHORN, M.P., Postmaster-General.

SIR,—It is good news that you are in favour of an early restoration of the penny post, and that you intend to press the matter strongly upon the Chancellor of the Exchequer. From what I remember of you in the old days you have a habit of getting your own way in spite of opposition, and I assure you that in this matter the whole business community is at your back. A return to penny postage will stimulate trade generally, and open up much-needed avenues of employment. So please tackle Mr. Snowden without an instant's delay. JOHN BULL.

To W. ADAMSON, Esq., M.P., Secretary for Scotland.

SIR,—It is alleged that the police of Blantyre are engaged in a vendetta against certain members of the public, and that arrested men have been brutally kicked in the cells, while others have been bullied and threatened on the streets. A public meeting has expressed its resentment, and the local M.P.s are taking the matter up. In the interests of the police, as well as of the public, you certainly ought to inquire into this whole matter. The charges of Prussianism in Scotland ought not to be dismissed without investigation. JOHN BULL.

To Sir WILLIAM NOTT-BOWER, Chief Commissioner, City of London Police.

SIR,—I am not surprised that considerable discontent has been created in the Force by your order that married men must find living accommodation within three miles of headquarters, or revert to the status of bachelors, "living-in" at the station, and forfeiting their allowance of 11s. 6d. a week. It seems to me bad enough that you should claim control over a man's movements when he is off duty, but to penalise him financially because he is unable to find a house just where you wish him to be is utterly indefensible. I hope you will modify this order. JOHN BULL.

To Dr. C. KILLICK MILLARD, Medical Officer of Health, Leicester.

DEAR DOCTOR,—It takes a good deal of pluck in a medical man to challenge the accepted teachings of the profession in regard to vaccination, but your recent speech at the Old County Hall so bristled with facts and figures that your critics were left without a leg to stand on. As you pointed out, the town of Leicester abandoned infant vaccination forty years ago, relying upon sanitation and cleanliness as the defences against smallpox, with the result that there has not been a single death from this malady in the town for nearly twenty years. So much for the great vaccination myth. JOHN BULL.

POOR OLD DAD GETS NONE

To J. BROMLEY, Esq., General Secretary, A.S.L.E.F.

SIR,—When Sir Hugh Drummond remarked that he was not afraid of high wages if a man put in an honest day's work, you immediately countered with "ifs" and "buts" and rude remarks about his "crack" trains. It is this sort of thing that convinces me you are more anxious to keep your comfortable job than work for peace between employer and employed. The trouble with you is that you seem unable to take a positive view of anything. JOHN BULL.

To C. T. CRAMP, Esq., Industrial Secretary, N.U.R.

SIR,—Once again war is threatened on the railways. The country is to be thrown into desperate chaos over the question of the Shopmen's hours. It is time that you, as leader of a great railway union, considered the possibility of confining the area of dispute and asking your own Government to arbitrate. Many thousands voted Labour at the last election on the strict understanding that this would be done. Think over what this implies. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. the MARQUESS of CREWE, K.G., Crewe House, Curzon Street, London, W.

MY LORD,—Your signature heads a list of people who are appealing for money to succour distressed Greeks as a fitting way of celebrating the centenary of the death of Lord Byron. I cannot understand why such an occasion should be seized upon as an excuse for inviting subscriptions to funds for foreigners at a time when thousands of our own people are existing miserably on the borderline of destitution. If there is any money in this country to spare for charity, it can well be spent at home. JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. Prebendary CARLILE, Monument Church, E.C.

REVEREND SIR,—You have been making an altogether unnecessary and rather unpleasant fuss about a poster in the Underground Railway representing a woman with an uncovered back. Even Miss Winifred Graham, a keen churchwoman, as you know, is disgusted with you, and declares with wholesome vigour that she "would give a great deal to have such a back." Really, you know, I think Mr. Solomon J. Solomon hits the nail on the head when he says that "Whether the nude is objectionable or not depends on how you look at it." What do you say? JOHN BULL.

To the MAYOR, Plymouth.

SIR,—I am astonished that your Council should have allowed itself to be persuaded by the Town Clerk that it is inopportune to make public a report on the condition of the houses erected under the recent housing scheme. It has been alleged that they are rapidly falling into decay, that in many instances the floors are rotten, and that it has been found necessary to remove a family from one of them owing to its condition. To hush up the result of an investigation into such allegations cannot fail to give rise to a feeling that they are justified. The public are entitled to know the truth. JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. ALEXANDER DAY, Glasgow.

SIR,—I have no sympathy with fanatics who try to use their position as members of public bodies to further their own private fads. At a recent meeting of the Glasgow Education Authority you moved that a petition be sent to the Legislature urging that the circulation of betting news by telegraph, telephone, and the Press should be prohibited. You thoroughly deserved the rebuff you received when your ridiculous proposal was rejected on the motion of the Rev. R. N. Thomson, a brother cleric whose broad-mindedness you would do well to emulate. Mind your own business. JOHN BULL.

Without Fear or Favour

HUMANITY'S UMBRELLA

Divorce Reform

THE House of Commons should view favourably the Divorce Law Reform Bill which, under the pilotage of Lord Buckmaster, has won its way through the House of Lords. As we pointed out last year, when Major Entwistle's Bill became law, there is more needed than the much-trumpeted "equality of the sexes" to make our divorce laws just and humane.

Lord Buckmaster seeks to broaden the existing grounds of divorce; to set free married persons yoked to murderers and criminal lunatics, and those for whom matrimonial existence has been made intolerable by the cruel or vicious propensities of their partners.

In the House of Lords these proposals met with the usual opposition from the bishops and other ecclesiastically minded peers, who talked eloquently but irrelevantly of "the sacredness of the marriage-tie," whereas the whole case for reform is that when marriage is no longer a sacred, or even a decent, thing, it should cease to exist in form as it has already ceased to exist in reality and truth.

This is all the new Bill demands, and we sincerely hope the Prime Minister will see his way to give facilities for its passage through the House of Commons.

The greatest credit is due to Lord Buckmaster for his efforts to bring about this much-needed reform, which promises a new lease of happiness to many tortured souls.

Trial by Jury

JUDGE ATHERLEY-JONES, K.C., has done well to point out that the new Criminal Justice Bill gravely imperils the system of trial by jury, which is an integral and, in our view, an essential part of the British Constitution.

It is proposed widely to extend the summary jurisdiction exercised by justices of the peace, with the result that in many cases the option now given to a prisoner to have his case tried by a judge and jury will be taken away. When it is remembered that justices of the peace are frequently, in fact generally, without legal training or experience, the excuse for such an extraordinary departure is hard to find.

Equally amazing as coming from a Labour Government is the proposal still further to curtail the right of trial by jury in civil actions, which, having fallen into abeyance during the war, ought in our view to be restored.

The system under which vital issues of fact are left to the judgment of twelve ordinary citizens has its defects no doubt, but it contains vital safeguards for the liberty of the subject. Britons fought for centuries for the right of trial by jury. It must not be filched from us now.

Resources for Our Rainy Days

IN the heart of man there lurks an eternal fear. It is the fear of the future—an insecure future with spectres of destitute old age, unemployment and ill-health. It is a fear that should not be.

IT is necessary from time to time to bring our Labour statesmen down from the clouds and direct their footsteps along the path of practical reform. The working-man cannot wait for the millennium; he demands immediate relief from present hardships, solid guarantees for the bed-rock essentials of daily life.

To-day the haunting spectre of the wage-earner's career is uncertainty, the fear lest through some untoward chance he may be plunged beneath the poverty-line, the paralysing consciousness that he has no adequate means of insurance against sickness, unemployment, death.

The better the citizen—the greater his sense of responsibility as father and husband—the more terrible his fear. In the realm of social affairs statesmanship has no more urgent task and no higher mission than to lift this nightmare of insecurity from the lives of the poor. It can be done.

THAT social unrest which is so prevalent a feature of our modern life, breaking out at intervals into ruinous industrial strife, is very largely a protest against the uncertain risks of working-class existence, a demand for security. Happily it is a demand before which the nation need not confess itself beaten.

Experience points the way to the solution of the problem. It is within our power to give to the industrial worker a measure of security which will plant hope and confidence in his breast.

The magic word is—Insurance.

As a people we must collectively guarantee one another against the lurking hazards of our social life. The State must provide machinery through whose aid it will be easy for the worker of every grade to put by for the rainy day.

There is no reason why on a proper contributory basis the wage-earning citizen should not be enabled to insure himself on easy and simple terms against unemployment, sickness, and death, and against a poverty-stricken old age.

The proper view to take of our present National Insurance schemes is that they are in their infancy. The Health Insurance Act calls for thorough-going revision in the light of the experience gained since its operation twelve years ago, while the Unemployment Insurance provisions require to be expanded to cover the trades at present left out in the cold.

A SOUND contributory scheme of Old Age Pensions, enabling the worker in the heyday of his strength to make provision for his declining days, and so have something better to look forward to, should be part of the National Insurance Scheme.

There should be arrangements also for pensions for widows in the event of the bread-winner's early death. None of these projects need involve a vast expenditure of public money. They will be compulsory and contributory—and we can imagine what attractive schemes the private insurance companies would put forward if this were their hunting-ground.

It is essential, however, that the National Scheme should have behind it the unequalled security of the State.

The most urgent problem of all is unemployment. The recovery of trade, which alone can furnish a permanent remedy for this evil, may be a slow process; meanwhile an extended scheme of Unemployment Insurance will mitigate the worst hardships of the situation.

The Labour Government cannot give us the moon, but it can give us a solid foothold on our mother-earth.

The Jumping Franc

THE fluctuations of the franc are a stern lesson for France—and for the rest of Europe. You cannot have your cake and eat it, too; in world affairs you cannot indulge the luxury of hate without paying the price in deprivation and loss.

There can be no stability in Europe, no prosperity for any of the lately warring nations, until there is some great act of amnesty and oblivion, blotting out the wretched past, and a sincere and determined effort to bring about an era of universal peace and good will.

The sword cannot cure the sword, hatred will never cancel hatred, strife has no progeny but strife.

It is easy to make allowance for those who often, with reasons we all respect, still nourish pent-up feelings of hatred towards the German race; yet permissible at the same time to insist that if such feelings are allowed to dictate the policy of statesmen and the actions of Governments, there will inevitably be another bloody war within a measurable space of time.

Do we want war or peace? War with the horrors of the last intensified a hundred-fold, or Peace that will allow our children to grow to manhood in the likeness of our dreams?

The jumping franc has its lesson for every nation. The savage blow directed in panic fury at the heart of the Ruhr by a France which had forgotten her great traditions of liberty recoils upon her diminished head. "They that take the sword shall perish with the sword."

The Risk of Blackmail

IN the Children's Bill and in the Criminal Justice Bill, now before Parliament, it is proposed to make it a criminal offence for a woman to have immoral associations with a boy under the age of sixteen years.

With the moral purpose of this measure no one will quarrel, but it is difficult to see how it could be applied in practice, since there is no proposal to make a boy, even though he may have passed the age of puberty, amenable to the law.

We foresee the possibility of a peculiarly odious form of blackmail.

When the positions are reversed, a girl of tender years being exposed to criminal assault, there are important physical reasons why the offence should be stamped out with the utmost rigour of the law, but we confess to a good deal of misgiving when it is proposed, for instance, to hold a girl in her teens responsible for misconduct with a boy who, while her junior in point of years, may be the instigator of the offence.

This aspect of the question deserves more notice than it has received so far.

£4 a Week for All!

by A. G. GARDINER

THE first function of any trade is to provide a decent standard of life for those who follow it, says A.G.G. The important thing is not how many pounds we earn, but how much the pounds we do earn will buy. Money is only a symbol which constantly fluctuates.

George Bernard Shaw, the brilliant playwright, who has said that every man should have £500 a year.

"THE ultimate aim of the Labour Party," writes a correspondent, "is to obtain a minimum wage of £4 a week for all adult workers. Is such an idea Utopian or does it come within the bounds of economic possibility?" It is a tough question to answer and I doubt whether I can answer it. But it may be useful to talk round and about it.

And, first, let me say that I always distrust these fixed figures. They sound well, but have little real meaning. Why £4? Mr. Bernard Shaw's ideal is £500 a year for everybody, which is more like £10 a week and has as little reality as the other figure. £4 a week was a comfortable income before the war; to-day it is bare existence; ten years, or five years, hence it may be poverty.

IN Germany a few years ago a man who had an income of 2,000 marks (£200) a year was well off. To-day 2,000 marks would hardly buy a cup of coffee. The old currency is worthless, everybody who lived on his savings or a fixed income is in the gutter and only those who have money outside the country or can work hard or exploit others can live. France is going the same way, and our own sovereign is not worth much more than half a sovereign before the war.

The important thing is not how many pounds we earn, but how much the pounds we do earn will buy. The money is only a symbol which may, and does, constantly fluctuate. The reality is our power to command food and clothes, warmth and light, shelter and pleasure. We want a minimum wage expressed in the terms of goods, not in the terms of paper. What the Labour Party wants, and what every reasonable person wants, is that everybody who works should have the necessaries of a decent and comfortable existence. Henri Quatre's ideal was that there should be a pullet in every kitchen pot, and it was a good one. It meant a standard of comfort for everybody who laboured.

IS such a standard practicable? I think it is. I will go further, and say that more progress has been made towards that ideal in the last twenty-five years than in any previous twenty-five years in history.

It is easy to denounce our times and our conditions, and it is well to do so. A divine discontent is the instrument of progress. But let us be fair even to ourselves. There is a more widely diffused comfort, a higher level of life, less abject poverty in this country to-day than there has ever been. Children are better fed, better clothed, better looked after than ever before.

I was walking in the mean streets of Wapping not long ago with a man who knew them intimately thirty years ago. "Watch the children," he said. "When I was here a child, with shoes and stockings on was an aristocrat. Have you seen one without shoes to-day?" I hadn't. Wapping is not a Garden of Eden yet, but it is on the upgrade. See the change that has come in the old Ratcliffe Highway.

Take the sweated industries. I speak on this point with some knowledge, for eighteen years ago I became the chairman of the executive of the Anti-Sweating League, and with Mary MacArthur, Mrs. Ramsay MacDonald, Watts Ditchfield, Peter Thompson, Edward Cadbury and others, secured the passing of the Trade Boards Act which established the principle of the minimum wage in sweated industries—tailoring, nail-making, cardboard-box making and many others.

THAT Act worked a revolution. It obliterated sweating. And the remarkable thing about it was that it not only improved the condition of the workers, but it improved the condition of the industries. It showed that the health of the workers is a condition of a prosperous trade.

I will not commit myself to any fixed minimum in terms of money, but I do hold that anybody who does honest work is entitled to a minimum standard of life. But I am not an equalitarian. The equalitarian idea, however admirable in theory and desirable as an ideal, will not work in the world as we know it. It is not merely that we cannot prevent the exceptional man reaping exceptional rewards. There would be no gain, and much loss in doing so.

The man with the voice of a Caruso, or the brush of a Sargent, or the sensitive touch of a Kreisler, or the advocacy of a Simon, has a commodity that puts him outside the range of competition. The same with the great business men, the Cowdrays and the Leverhulmes. It wouldn't pay us to limit them to £400 or £500 a year, assuming that their genius for business organisation is a public good. The way to deal with them is not to check their incentive to enterprise, but to tax them mercilessly living and dead, as in fact we do.

But, though I am not an equalitarian, I think that the first charge on every industry should be a sufficient maintenance for the workman and his family. Yes, you say, but suppose the industry won't give it? Then either the industry is condemned, and ought not to be practised, or it is badly organised, and ought to be reformed. Sometimes it is the one; sometimes the other. If we attempted to set up the industry of growing oranges in this country in competition with the sunshine of Spain, it would not provide a living wage for anybody.

On the other hand, look at the coal industry. We are the richest country in the world in coal, and yet in half the mines in the country the men are underpaid. In the present money terms I think a miner deserves a pound a day for every day he spends in that most laborious and dangerous calling. In many mines he gets it; in others he doesn't get half that. And there's the rub.

If the industry were organised as a whole and worked as a whole, the good with the bad, new pits in rich fields replacing exhausted seams in old, there would be better wages all round, and cheaper coal for the consumer. Sweated coal is as evil as sweated tailoring. We stopped sweated tailoring and improved the trade by giving it a minimum standard of life. And with organisation the same miracle could be worked in the coal-mining industry.

LET us get clear in our minds the fact that the first function of any trade is to provide a decent standard of life for those who follow it. No trade is healthy that does not do that. And on the other hand no trade is healthy in which a fair return in labour is not given for the fair wage paid,

"It is the first duty of Government to promote the health and efficiency of the people."

Cold Tea and

The Rt. Hon. Thomas Shaw, now tackling the problem of Unemployment Insurance.

IN the case of a motor accident on the highroad, the point of view of the man in the car is apt to differ from that of the pedestrian. A similar difference divides the standpoint of the prosperous taxpayer from that of the workless workman dependent on unemployed insurance for the daily bread of his family.

The former instinctively resents the burden of helping to maintain the latter. He is not unnaturally inclined to suspect laziness in those who have not prospered as well as himself. He quite rightly insists that to cut out Nature's urgent stimulus to individual effort and self-help, is subversive of national efficiency.

To this perfectly reasonable point of view, an unemployed craftsman may more or less articulately reply: "I was brought up to my trade, because the industry at that time needed workers. I was called away from my work to fight for the country. When I returned, trade was depressed. Now, through no fault of mine, there is no work for me to do. Unless the State helps me, what in heaven's name is to be done about it?"

Some journalistic champions imply more or less explicity that men who find themselves dependent on the "dole" when out of work, have only themselves to blame; because they ought to have provided, when they were receiving wages, for the proverbial "rainy day." But that is precisely what they have done. The insultingly miscalled "dole," is paid out of a State insurance fund to which all wage-earners regularly contribute. A great proportion of them had put by, besides, such little savings as they could afford. But there have been so many "rainy days"—so many rainy weeks and months.

Let me quote, for example, a very human letter which I lately received from a workman's wife at Newcastle. She says: "I have seven children and ourselves to look after. It is always midnight when I go to bed, mending and making for them

Tidy up Lancashire!

by A GENTLEMAN WITH A DUSTER

(*Author of "The Mirrors of Downing Street," etc.*)

AT the very heart of our industrial system there is widespread misery and wretchedness. Lancashire is face to face with hard suffering, and the prosperity of Britain rests upon the trade of that county. Our contributor urges the Government to make Lancashire the centre of a great experiment.

TO go into Lancashire just now is to come face to face with hard suffering and a fine courage. To study human life in that great region of England is to find oneself out of all patience with the dilatory politicians responsible for the government of the country.

Lancashire folk have always boasted that they represent the true English breed. They say that the only other Englishman worth talking about is the Yorkshireman, and that he is half a Dane. As for the rest of England, the mere playground in the south, it is as cosmopolitan as London; they dismiss it with a smile of amusement.

But Lancashire has kept itself pure in blood and uncontaminated by foreign notions. It is the true England—the outspoken England that says boldly what it thinks; that can never be shaken off when once it has got a grip; that believes in hard-headedness; that practises self-reliance; that knows what is what; that believes in a man's house as his castle; and that can keep its mouth firmly shut when it is suffering.

IT is suffering now, suffering much more sharply than the rest of us know. Enter those ugly little dark houses that crowd round the hideous factories like so many barnacles on a ship, and you will find that the brave people within are pinched for money, are going short of food, are getting into debt with tradesmen, and see small prospect of full-time work and good wages. It astonishes me to go into Lancashire, to see courageous suffering on every side of me, to see widespread misery and wretchedness at the very centre of our industrial system, to see hated idleness and unnatural depression eating into the vitals of the most splendid and profitable of all our people: to see this, and then turn to the Parliamentary debates in the newspapers. Is our Government entirely without a vestige of imagination?

WHAT can be done? I ask you to consider the matter from the following point of view.

Travel by road to Lancashire through Shropshire and Cheshire, and the wheels of your vehicle run smoothly over excellent roads, and your eyes see nothing on either side but beauty and prosperity. Cross the borders into Lancashire, and at once the wheels of your vehicle begin to bump over roads which would be considered a disgrace even in America, while there is nothing visible to your eyes as far as sight can reach but shabbiness, depression and forbidding ugliness.

Now, while the revenue of Shropshire is derived almost entirely from ruinous agriculture, the revenue of Lancashire is derived from an industry so great and conquering that it is known in all the ends of the earth. Would you not suppose, then, that Shropshire would present the spectacle of broken roads and mournful towns, while everything in Lancashire would shine and glow with the splendour of its wealth?

But Shropshire is like Paradise and Lancashire like Purgatory.

How can we help Lancashire? By paying our just debt to her. There is enough work waiting there to employ every idle man in the nation. Millions of money could be poured into its borders with a vast advantage to every other trade and industry in the whole country. The roads are a scandal; they should be remade. The cities and towns are a disgrace; they should be rebuilt. The agricultural land is largely misused; it should be converted into small holdings. Many of the estates are up for sale; they should be bought and turned into educational establishments.

The Rt. Hon. J. R. Clynes, Leader of the House, who, as a Lancashire man, should find food for thought in this article.

The shame of Lancashire's shabbiness should be wiped clean away, and the county which creates so great a part of the national wealth should be transformed into a region of which every Englishman could be proud. My remedy for our terrible distress is, Tidy up Lancashire!

Mr. Clynes comes from Lancashire. No one has been so powerful a critic of the dole. He knows that it is waste to give inadequate pocket-money for idleness, and he knows that it would benefit every trade in the country to pay high wages for good and useful work to men now idle. Will he not bring Lancashire to the attention of the Cabinet?

I SUGGEST to him that he should pass round the long table in the Cabinet room photographs of the slums in Warrington, Oldham, Bolton, Blackburn, Burnley, and even old Preston. I suggest to him that he should propose making Lancashire the centre of a great national experiment, paying our debt to her by giving that brave county noble cities, splendid roads, cheerful villages and a flourishing countryside. There is coal in Lancashire; great power stations might be established at the pit-head from which light and energy could be poured cheaply, not only into cities and towns, but also into every village.

And there are brains in Lancashire, some of the best brains in the country; the experiment could be organised and directed by local genius. A revival in Lancashire would mean a revival throughout the country.

I have a particular reason for pressing this matter on the attention of the Government. It is the proud silence with which the Lancashire people are suffering.

THE men make their way to the smallholdings allotted to them in some particularly dreary and inconvenient part of the country; the women bide at home in slum houses polishing brass ornaments, making a little flour go a long way, and stitching at the garments of the children. Their self-denial and thrift have no reward. They can no longer "addle the brass" with the thought of a fine holiday at Blackpool. The present is a hard struggle to keep going, and the future is black.

But you never hear them making a song about their sufferings. They put the best face they can on things, and hope against hope for better times. There's "something" about them quite as fine and moving as the "something" Sir James Barrie finds in the great schools of England.

Since these brave, quick-witted and industrious people are the very salt of the nation, and among the chief creators of the nation's wealth, is it not a scandal that our Government should neglect the opportunity provided for it by our economic distress to give them those conditions of life to which their moral character as well as their mental abilities so richly entitle them?

I urge Mr. Clynes to contemplate the slogan, *Let's tidy up Lancashire!*

...nd Millionaires

by ALEXANDER M. THOMPSON

all. My man has the weekly wage of 37s. 6d. When I pay rent, coal, gas, *insurance*, I have left £1 0s. 2d. to keep us all in food. When my children want boots or necessary clothing, I have to sell something I have treasured, out of my home. All the reward I want is for my bairns to love me and my man to say, 'My lass, you are a grand manager. I don't know how you do it: our bairns are always neat and clean. It is a comfort having a good wife.'"

Now, if that man falls out of work, what resources of economy are likely to be available for "boots or necessary clothing" of his bairns, or the daily bread of that "grand manager," his wife? It is obvious that the State must either let them starve or help them to live.

The problem, I admit, is beset with snags. "Full maintenance" for all workless workers, unless it were checked by most stringent safeguards, would aggravate the disease for whose cure it is proposed. The conditions of foreign competition, too, must be constantly and closely considered; for it is evident that if we overburden our industries with taxes, our export trade must still continue to shrink, the unemployed will correspondingly increase, and the inevitable end must be national bankruptcy.

On the other hand, it is the first duty of Government to promote and secure the health and efficiency of the people, which are the chief asset of national strength and wealth, infinitely more precious to the State than the piled-up treasures of millionaires. And, as Ben Tillett lately said in Parliament: "You can't get efficiency on cold tea and hunger; you can't get it on slumland, or tuberculosis, or the starvation of mothers."

In the search for a solution for this terrible enigma, we have given a long and fair trial to the standpoint of the "man in the car." Now Mr. Tom Shaw is to tackle the whole complicated problem of unemployment insurance in a new Bill, from the standpoint of a man who has himself known what it is to be out of work. Most of us will agree that Mr. Shaw starts from the only possible basis for a civilised and humane nation when he says that he looks on unemployment "as just as much a national responsibility as the payment of interest on War Loan."

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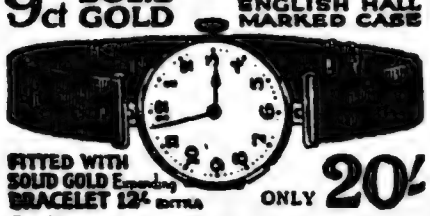

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SAINTS AND SINNERS

Pen Portraits of Prominent People

by HESKETH PEARSON

THE crisis of Mr. Trevelyan's career occurred in August, 1914, when he resigned office because Mr. Asquith and Sir Edward Grey hadn't consulted him before declaring war. He was extremely annoyed that a war had been started without his knowledge and sanction. Like Mr. John Burns and Lord Morley he took the matter as a personal insult, wrote Mr. Asquith a dignified letter about "secret diplomacy," and washed his hands of the whole affair. Which proves, as nothing else could, the appalling danger of being a sentimental politician!

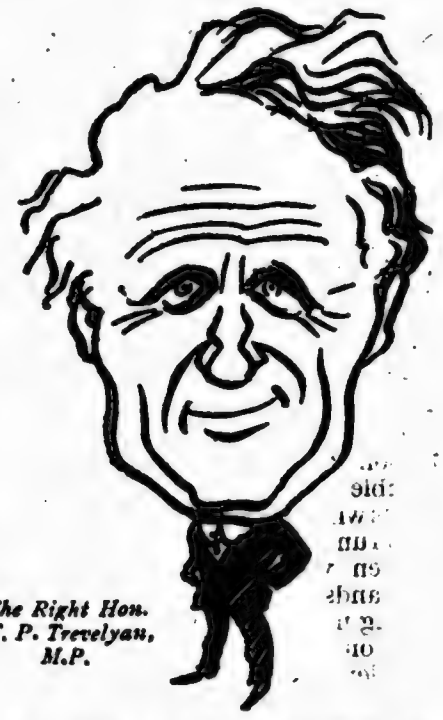
Mr. Trevelyan is a super-sentimentalist. He walks about the world with kindly eyes and a smiling mouth, full of ideals, a brain packed with panaceas for social ills, and the possessor of a trusting, upright nature. But O dear, O dear! There are so many naughty people who cannot (he'd never bring himself to say "will not") see and do what is to him the obvious thing to see and do.

ONLY think of Sir Edward Grey! Such a nice, honest, straightforward fellow. And yet through carelessness or a desire to avoid hurting one's feelings—for any reason you like but a dishonest one—he didn't tell us about that private pact with France until it was too late. O dear, O dear!

In fact, the Minister of Education long ago definitely decided to look upon the world and see that it is good—sound at heart if liable to occasional lapses of mind. If someone knocked him over in the street, he would probably apologise for being in the way. If that someone proceeded to kick him when he was down, he might go so far as to say: "I fear I shall have to remove you from my visiting list—at any rate for the present."

HOWEVER unpleasant the facts may appear, the people who cause them are guiltless of bad intent. And though it is our duty to point out their obvious errors, we must hold fast to the faith that all's for the best in the best of all possible worlds.

It is hardly necessary to point out that for a statesman who has got to grasp realities instead of weaving pretty fancies, such an attitude towards life as Mr. Trevelyan's is utterly hopeless. In a world where quite 70 per cent. of its rulers ought, for the safety of mankind, to be permanently incarcerated, this belief is simply suicidal. Of course the opposite view is equally silly. There is only one bigger fool than the optimist—namely, the pessimist. People are neither wholly bad nor wholly good. They are what they are chiefly as a result of circumstances.



The Right Hon. C. P. Trevelyan, M.P.

But when a cabinet minister—in a world of armaments, two-Power standards, drilling, and all the rest of the devilish tomfoolery—pretends to be seriously surprised because a war breaks out, we have about reached the acme of human folly. It is sentimentality run mad!

HE may, however, do a lot of good in his present position. He believes whole-heartedly in broadcasting knowledge. In the education of the world he sees the redemption of the world. Here I agree with him—though I would have to except the class of education that produced Mr. Trevelyan.

THE SENTENCE OF THE COURT

Blood and Tea-leaves

by HARRISON OWEN

WEARING an armband which proclaimed to all the world that she was a "B.F.," Mrs. Wroughton, described as "organiser of the British Fascisti," proudly pleaded guilty to a charge of conspiring against the peace of the realm.

"The Court has previously had occasion to deal with comic conspirators—such as a representative of the 'Most Noble Order of Crusaders'—of the class to which the accused belongs," said Mr. Watchdog, K.C., "but I doubt if anything quite so funny as these Fascisti females has so far come under its notice.

"The present charge arises out of a meeting held in a restaurant, conducted by the Hon. Gabrielle Borthwick, situated above a garage off Park Lane. Here the British Fascisti held a jamboree, and the accused severely rebuked the assembled cake-and-fire-eaters for not wearing the official Fascisti badge. The said badge is that which the accused is now wearing, and unless the jury is either devoid of a sense of humour or is totally unacquainted with what I might call 'army slanguage,' they will probably understand the reluctance of some of these Fascists to wear a badge bearing the letters 'B.F.'

"However," continued Mr. Watchdog, "the jury must not allow their sense of the ridiculous to blind them to the fact that although the British Fascisti may be fools (with or without the adjective hinted at by their armbands) their folly may have dangerous results. For example, a male comedian named Seebright announced that 'there are 150,000 Communists in this country, mostly armed,' and stated: 'If necessary, we must arm against them.'

"At the same meeting a Mrs. Burrell, in a voice charged with the emotion produced by cream puffs and visionary bloodshed, announced that the hysteria of Communist women would 'start the revolution,' so the Fascisti women 'must be taught to shoot. They must be ready, if necessary, to fight in the streets.'"

MR. STRAWSPLITTER said that as Mrs. Wroughton had pleaded guilty, he could only urge that she be treated as a first offender. After all, the British Fascisti merely consisted of a number of dames and demoiselles playing at being Boy Scouts. Their talk about sharp-shooting was not to be taken seriously, for he could assure the Court that most of them would not know at which end to load a rifle.

"Doubtless there is a good deal in what Mr. Strawsplitter has urged," remarked Mr. Justice Bull, "but I am weary of these outbursts of Lyceum bellowdrama by silly old women of both sexes, and I have no desire to see any addition to the number of B.F.s this country already possesses. I will, therefore, direct that prisoner shall abstain from afternoon tea, seed cake and other unduly stimulating nutriment, shall refrain from reading twopenny dreadfuls, whether they be called newspapers or by any other name, and shall henceforth devote her motor-car and her apparently abundant spare time to work upon behalf of the poor."

When helped from the dock, the prisoner, who was sniffing violently at her smelling-salts, was heard feebly to murmur: "Long live the counter-revolution!"

Getting Married for Fun!

by ROBERT HOLMES

(*The Famous Police Court Missionary*).

Mr. Robert Holmes

THE vexed question of matrimonial separations is dealt with in this article. It is dangerous to allow thousands of married couples to live separate, says our contributor, who argues that wholesale immorality is a natural result, with all the misery and poverty which that involves. It is not to the public good to think that marriage can be lightly entered into or set aside.

RELIABLE figures showing the number of married couples living apart are difficult to obtain. To add to divorced persons there are others who do not trouble courts of law—husbands and wives who agree to separate; also men who run away from their wives, and women who run away from their husbands, the abandoned parties taking no steps to secure restitution of conjugal rights, often for the excellent reason that such restitution is the last thing they desire.

Then the total of those who constitute the large number of separated persons—husbands and wives whose quarrels are brought before magistrates, and who leave police courts to live apart under the conditions of a maintenance or separation order, cannot be told at all accurately.

A REASONABLE estimate of the number of married couples living apart with little prospect of reunion would, perhaps, be one in twenty-five.

This conclusion is arrived at by reckoning the number of married women receiving maintenance under magistrates' orders to be one in fifty; those entitled to maintenance, but whose husbands have either disappeared or for some other reason cannot be made to pay, about half that number; and those who live separate after divorce proceedings or after declining to trouble any court of law, to make up the difference.

Anyone who has seen the crowd of women who throng the magistrate's clerk's office of any large city, say, on a Saturday morning, knows something of the misery which separation involves.

AMONG such a crowd are a few, a very few, to whom it does not appear to matter much whether their husbands have paid the ordered weekly contribution or not. They would seem to be there more from determination not to let the wretches off too lightly than from anything else. But the majority show plain signs of extreme poverty.

If payment has been made, they take the money with obvious relief. If there is nothing for them, the problem of how they shall feed and clothe themselves and families finds expression in despairing looks.

The law not to be defied with impunity, defaulting husbands are brought before the court to show cause why they failed to do its bidding. Mostly the plea is inability.

They have earned no money, or have not earned enough, or, out of a job, are utterly destitute. If their story carries conviction, an adjournment is taken on their promise to make some effort to reduce arrears, and attend better to future payments. If they prevaricate or show a disposition to evade the court's orders, they stand in danger of committal to prison.

Where they have plainly no intention to pay, or where they have riddled themselves with responsibilities beyond their power to discharge, say, by taking other women under their protection, and assuming liability to maintain children other than their legitimate offspring, they are almost certain to suffer sentence.

ANYHOW, wives are in a hopeless case. Husbands may have sought all they get, and deserve it all. Their going to prison in no way solves the problem of how rent is to be paid and children clothed and fed. Alimony not forthcoming, wives must work their fingers to the bone or else apply for poor relief.

Now I am far from saying that magisterial separation orders are either useless or unnecessary. There are brutes with whom I would have no woman spend another day. One, lately ordered to pay thirty shillings a week for the maintenance of his wife and two young children will never live with his wife again if I can prevent it.

His hobby was to kick the little woman round the house for no fault. The story of his cruelty was told in support of an application for a separation order, and he made no attempt at denial. It was evident that he regarded his wife as a chattel to be kicked at will.

Lord Buckmaster, whose Bill seeks to dissolve marriage on the ground of either desertion for three years, cruelty, drunkenness or insanity

ANOTHER beast, who mouths it as a grievance that his wife's brothers have interfered at long last to stop his favourite pastime of pummelling her with his huge fists, will get no pity from me if those stalwart men half kill him next time he attempts to threaten or cajole the woman into living with him again. Like the whining cur he is, he thinks it hard that brothers should presume to come between wife and husband.

But, granting that separation is a boon in some cases, I see too much of the misery it involves in the main to regard it as anything other than a step to be taken only when nothing else will serve. It is a perpetual marvel to me how folk can lightheartedly advise such a course.

NOBODY pretends to be completely satisfied with the practical working of legislative machinery designed for the relief of intolerably badly treated wives, or husbands burdened with partners hopelessly drunken or immoral. Probably nobody acquainted with the frailties of human nature ever expected to be.

Folk ready to take advantage of provisions never intended for their benefit are too numerous and too crafty to permit even the wisest magistrates always to administer justice and maintain truth. I shall not soon forget a pretty English girl who proffered to turn Mahommedan so as to marry a good-looking Hindoo who had saved a hundred and fifty pounds. Having squandered the coveted money, she was not long in letting him see her true character.

When he found that, besides being neither chaste nor a true convert to his religion, she was idle and a liar, he had done with her. As a result of her application to a court for an order for maintenance I was asked to interview the husband, point out his liabilities under English law, and, if desirable, endeavour to effect a reconciliation. "Me pay when I work," he told me; "me no want her again. Me no want her starve, though."

Taking up that position he forced magistrates to make an order. Not that it mattered much. He returned to India a few months later. He will hardly be brought back out of pity for a creature so abandoned.

WOMEN quite so vile are rare, it is true; but women, not vicious, merely idle, often go a long way towards becoming equally intolerable as wives. A struggling taxi-driver I know is compelled to pay alimony at the rate of twenty-five shillings a week because his childless young wife has persuaded magistrates that he is too dangerous a fellow to live with, whereas all the fault lies in the fact that she is too lazy to discharge simple duties at home.

He is one of hundreds goaded to petty acts of violence for the set purpose of claiming separation.

By all I hear this evil is growing, too. Such old-fashioned maxims as "Think well before tying with the tongue what the teeth can't unloose," or "Marry in haste, and repent at leisure," are getting out of date.

Young people—and old people, too, for that matter—do not seem to have any use for them. They are maxims, apparently, that were "good enough for grandmother."

There would seem to be an increasing disposition to say of marriage, "Oh, I may as well try it; if I don't care for it, it needn't be for long." And this low view of what all decent persons ought to regard as a sacred bond is mostly prevalent among women!

I have soundly lectured more than one mother for telling her daughter airily, "If you can't hit it off with your husband, you can always leave him." This is, of course, the penalty of granting alimony without sufficient cause.

THE whole matter should be considered afresh without delay, bearing in mind that there are intolerable wives as well as impossible husbands. No woman should be compelled to remain with a husband too idle to provide her with sustenance, or too jealous or too brutish to render life with him endurable. On the other hand, no man should be compelled to maintain outside his own home a wife too lazy or too indifferent to make peaceable living possible in it.

A committee of matrons set to investigate what faults, if any, lie with women who come before the courts complaining that they are weary of the married state would do invaluable service. I venture to assert that applications for maintenance or separation would fall tremendously in number within a year of it becoming known that thenceforward it would depend how wives attempted to discharge their reasonable part whether orders were made or not.

ONE thing is quite certain. It is dangerous to allow scores of thousands of married couples in the prime of life to live separate. Wholesale immorality is a natural result, with all the misery and poverty which that involves. It is not to the public good to permit the notion to extend that matrimony may be lightly entered into, and if it fails to satisfy, as lightly set aside—one party escaping every obligation, and the other burdened for life.

Robert Holmes

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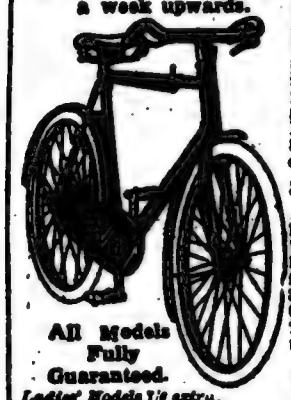

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Human Documents

Problems that may be yours are dealt with by "Humanist." In every case the name and address of the writer are suppressed so that the authors may not be identified. Correspondents must send stamped addressed envelopes if they wish to be answered through the post, in cases that are too intimate or are not of sufficient interest to be helpful to others. Ten shillings is sent to each of the writers of the letters printed on this page.

Can She Marry?

"MY mother was carried off by consumption at fifty-five, and now I myself, at the age of twenty-four, have become a victim of the white scourge, for when on an unaccountable decline in my general health I consulted a specialist four weeks ago, he informed me, on being pressed, that the taint would surely carry me off before five or six years have passed.

"My fiancé and I have been engaged for the past three years and were contemplating early marriage, so that I felt constrained to tell of the doctor's verdict. His regard and faithfulness, however, remained untouched by the disclosures I made to him, and he is urging me to marry him at the earliest opportunity so that we can have the pleasure of each other's company as long as possible.

"This warm-hearted affection is a great temptation to which I am almost sure to fall, but my conscience is troubled by the possible consequences. There may be children born to us, victims like myself to this terrible affliction, and my husband when a widower with tainted offspring may rue the foolhardy step of the past."

"Humanist" says: *You are certainly entitled to marry a man who loves you, who knows all the circumstances and who wishes to marry you. Doctors are not always right. There may be no children, and there is no certainty that children with one tainted parent are necessarily foredoomed to death.*

Struggle of Life

"I AM thirty-one, married and have two children; my health is not too great. In my younger days I knew semi-starvation more than anything else. My parents were poor, but never allowed outsiders to know this. I was apprenticed to a profession, serving five years—two years for no wage, remaining three on a mere pittance.

"Eventually, through great sacrifice on my part, both in youth's freedom, long hours of work and study, I commenced in my profession on my own account, married and made my parents what allowance I could; in fact, lifted them to a cosy and comfortable state.

"Since then my father has been turned down, too old and incapable for work. My household expenses increased, owing to the children, and my wife's mother has become also entirely dependent upon me, as an invalid requiring special medical attention and nourishment. My profession enables me to make about ten pounds weekly, which is laid out thus: £2 per week parents; £1 mother-in-law (not inclusive of ordinary food, keep, etc.); £3 household expenses (wife and kiddies); £2 10s. assistant, quite indispensable to the working of my business; Rent about 11s. 9d. house; 10s. office; travelling 5s. per week.

"Thus I am left with a few shillings. Result: I am a shabby looking young man, laughed at and jests made from my professional colleagues who do not understand, but think I am a skinflint. If I were to throw off these responsibilities I could come up to scratch with any of them. But my chief concern is that I am exposing my wife and kiddies to dire poverty should I meet with accident or death, through being unable to put away for a rainy day.

"What is my duty—the old folks, or myself, wife and kiddies?"

"Humanist" says: *You have one comfort—you have done the right and the brave thing. Ignore the fools' laughter of your colleagues. Keep pegging away. A professional man's income usually increases as years go on. Very little more would bring you into smooth water.*

THE SEQUEL OF SACRIFICE.

A FEW weeks ago I published a problem, gave my answer to it, and invited my readers to give their opinion of the case and the answer.

It was the story of a barber's son, who, by his father's sacrifice, had become a doctor. In his old age the poor barber, unable to work, wished to live with his son, but the fashionable wife objected.

I have been overwhelmed with letters. I am glad to say that every one approved my answer—that the son should either maintain the father, or bring him to his house.

My letters tell of scores of cases where the wife, at first afraid, learned to love the outworn parent and honoured herself by honouring old age.

But some of the letters strike a strange note. One tells of ungrateful children, another of children who hide their parents in obscurity from snobbish reasons, others of parents who boycott sons who marry beneath them.

The whole trouble, says one writer, is educating children beyond their station!

Surely, that is a foolish view, based on particular failures not on general experience.

As one old Irishwoman puts it:
"Wan av the sivin didly sins is dhirty sthinkin' pride."

Another reader quoted surely the last word on this question of relations by marriage, the exquisite and deathless words of Ruth:

"Thy people shall be my people; and thy God my God."

Who would not rather be a Ruth than the fashionable wife who let loose this flood of illuminating correspondence?

Nameless Child

"I AM the only son of my father who died when I was six years of age. My mother married again and lived very happily with my stepfather and bore him four children whom I love as my brothers. My mother and my fiancée's mother both died, and I went to France.

"While I was away my fiancée's father married again, and as the new wife made things unbearable for her she left home, and at my request went to keep house for my stepfather, who bore an excellent character.

"I returned home a month ago, and to my consternation learned that my fiancée is about to become a mother, my stepfather having betrayed her. I am willing to forgive her and marry her even now, but am out of work and have no immediate prospects. On the other hand, my stepfather wants to marry her himself, but she loves me and realises she could not be happy with him, a man twenty-five years her senior, so he has been definitely refused. Delay means a nameless child.

"Humanist, what should I do?"

"Humanist" says: *Marry the girl of course. You love her; she loves you, and you know all the circumstances. And take her as far as possible from the man who betrayed her. When you get work you can build a real home and forget a past so painful to you both. Be good to the child when it comes.*

Love—or a Home?

"TWENTY-SIX years of age, I hold a good position, but have had very few opportunities of meeting any of the opposite sex. Some months ago I met a man and we have been together quite a lot since, with the result that a few days ago he said he loved me and asked me to marry him. The difference in our ages seems very great to me, as he is sixteen years my senior, and in addition is very plain in looks, in fact absolutely ugly. I have a very great respect for him, but do not love him.

"The point is that more than anything I want someone to care for me, a home of my own, and children.

"Would you advise me to marry with only sincere respect on my side, or face the empty years which seem to be before me?

"My trouble is very small, perhaps, but I have nobody else in the world to turn to for advice."

"Humanist" says: *Many a marriage has succeeded on the basis of affection and respect, without love. But I do not recommend such a union. You are still young, and may yet find the ideal partner. If you are going to take a risk, why not take the risk of waiting a little longer for real happiness?*

The Stage-struck Doctor.

"My son, a newly qualified doctor, wants to go on the stage. I have struggled hard to qualify him: can I prevent him doing this foolish thing?"

No, unless you can persuade him not to do it. A qualified doctor is not a child: he can take his fate into his own hands.

The Timid Foster-father.

"My wife—we have no children—wishes to adopt an illegitimate child. I cannot bring myself to agree. I fear 'the fierce virus of ancestral sin.'"

If the child were your own, there could be no guarantee that it would never be troublesome. Life would be a poor thing if it were not sometimes worth while to take some risk to do a kind action.

Other People's Money.

"I have lost a sum of twenty pounds collected for and belonging to my firm. I cannot pay it. Would you advise me to go to a moneylender? I would pay any interest—in instalments—to save my job."

No. Tell the firm the truth and offer to pay back by the same instalments you proposed to pay the moneylender.

The Fiddle Find.

"I bought the furniture of a house, with it a violin which has turned out to be valuable. The former owner, who knew nothing of its value, wants it back. Should I give it him?"

You need not. It is yours. But if it turns out to be very valuable, you might give the former owner something as a consolation prize.

His Life's Savings.

"My whole savings, invested in a building company, have disappeared. So has the managing director of the firm. Now I am asked to join the Board and try to save the ship."

Do not accept a position in a bogus or unsound company. You are probably only wanted to cover things up. Consult a solicitor and see if on the documents you have any redress.

Mistress and Maid.

"The daughter of the house, where I am in service, stole some money. She was in trouble. At her request I promised not to tell. I have now been dismissed without reason. Should I tell?"

No. You gave your word—foolishly, perhaps, but you gave it. You will not lose in the long run by being a woman of your word. Keep your own character—though others choose to throw theirs away.

Influence or Merit.

"Myself and another man are selected candidates for a good Army special job. I could use influence, but fear that might do me harm. The General, who has the deciding word, is a stickler for propriety."

You have answered your own problem: it is obviously unwise to attempt to use social influence on a stickler for propriety. Don't take an unfair advantage of the other fellow: the real pleasure of getting a good job is that you get it on the merits.

The Broken Bootlegger.

"A friend of my brother is paying me attentions. I am a young widow—independent. This man made money bootlegging in America, and lost it here on the Turf. He wants me to go to the United States and, with my capital, make another fortune."

I do not advise it. I dislike fiancés who want the money of the girl they are going to marry. The real man makes his position himself. Losing a fortune on the Turf is not a financial recommendation.

The Woman Pays.

"I am an unmarried mother, my boy's father being killed in action. So soon as I make a man friend and tell him my story, he regards me differently, and treats me as a woman without character."

You are under no obligation to take into your confidence a man friend unless and until he is proved a friend and offers you marriage. You have been unlucky. There are still real men in the world.

Words Winged to Women

Home-work for Children

by Mrs. H. A. L. FISHER

PARENTS and teachers ought to be, and, indeed, often are, sworn allies. Upon their successful co-operation much of a child's happiness and well-being depends. But as every one who has much to do with either parents or teachers is well aware, there is apt to be friction. And one of the most frequent causes of trouble is the question of home-work.

The child comes back from school, the parents think its school occupations should be left behind, that it should be free to amuse itself or make itself useful as the case may be.

The teacher, meanwhile, is rightly anxious that the child's life should have continuity, that its home interests and its school interests should not be sharply divided, that it should not think of its home as a place in which books and music and drawing and all the other interests which the teacher strives to cultivate should play no part.

Education is a preparation for life, and no school succeeds in that preparation unless it can to some extent enlist the interest of the home, and unless it can make the children feel that their school interests have a bearing upon their home life.

The wise parent realises all this, encourages the child to talk about its school work, to bring its books home, and helps it with the collections or compositions which may be suggested for week-end or holiday tasks.

WE must remember that in the case of the elementary school child, home-work is not compulsory. What the teacher does is probably to suggest that the children should read, or write, or practise some of the hand-work so admirably taught in our elementary schools, out of school hours.

As part of education is the training for a wise use of leisure, and an important part, too, it is clear that nothing can be better than that the children should learn the uses of good books, or music and the arts.

But what of the secondary school child? It is of its home-work that we hear most complaints. Are the children overworked—is too much expected of them?

THE truth probably is that the teacher, realising how short are the child's school years, and how all-important, is anxious to make the very most of them, to give to the child all that can be given. The very fact that the child is at a secondary school means that its parents have some interest in its education.

What they do not always realise is the importance to the child of learning by actual experience that education and daily life are connected, that school is not a world apart, but a part of the world.

If the parents do not take an interest in the school doings and lessons, the child is apt to be discouraged.

When, on the other hand, mother and father read the school magazine, encourage the child's efforts to write for it, help in the nature study collections, then the child learns that home and school together are joining forces to help it.

Home-work is valuable, because it links the two parts of the child's world. There must not be too much of it, because in our present life it is so hard to make room for all the child's needs at home. But it is the part in which the wise parent can help most, by entering into it, by keeping in touch with the lessons.

Mother, father and teacher are the great influences in the child's life. Happy is the child when all those influences work together in full sympathy and concord.

Spring all the Year Round

THE first buds are on the trees with their joyful promise of green leaves to come. The nip of cold still lingers in the air, reluctant to see earth bathe in Spring again, but we know that hidden behind the cold mist of morning there is warm afternoon.

Spring is coming!

The pulse of youth beats faster, the dulled eyes of age sparkle with new life, new interest, new hope. On feet as light as gossamer Spring is dancing towards us across the meadows. Her breath is like mignonette and her song like a mountain stream at sunset. And her hair trails in the breeze like a ribbon of gold.

WE have it in our hearts to love Spring. Yearly we respond to her witchery and charm; yearly we become young again and hasten back to the youth we left lagging on the roadway of life. We want to love Spring, to enjoy this new life.

And sometimes we cannot!

If only we could throw off all our dull cares and our endless worries, and put an arm round Spring and dance through life—how different everything would be! If only we could answer to that music and forget the problems and difficulties of everyday existence—problems that never seem to be solved!

You can!

LET Spring creep into your heart this year, and let it stay there! Don't let those worries furrow your brow and tinge with silver the hair on your head. Keep young!

Bring your problems to us. Write to JOHN BULL about them! We have an expert Advice Service that exists for the sole purpose of solving people's problems and disposing of their worries. It costs you—nothing! A stamped addressed envelope inside your letter asking for any information under the sun will bring you a personal letter of help and advice.

We are answering thousands of questions daily through this Service. Let us help *you!* Let us solve your problems for you—business, finance, home, pensions, etc.—and banish the winter from your heart.

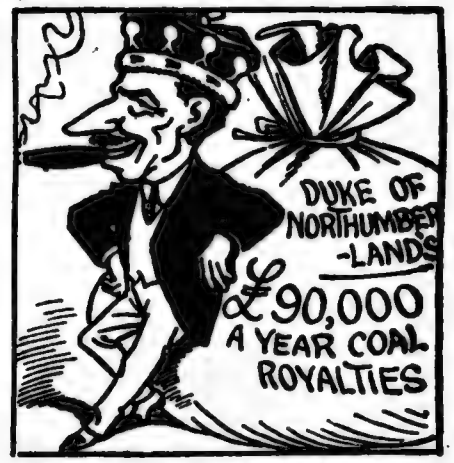
Let Spring stay with you all the year!

CARTOONETTES

and Topical Jingles

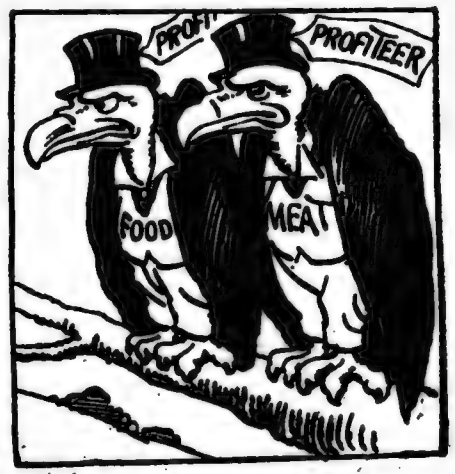
by FRANK HOLLAND

While British folk, tho' stoney-broke,
Pay four bob in the pound,
This generous gent won't give a cent
When John Bull's hat goes round.



"I do not soil my hands with toil,
Perform no task precisely;
And yet I find where coal is mined,
It pays me very nicely."

He's got a frightful appetite,
This youth from Singapore.
Tho' he's disgraced with such a "waist,"
Yet still he asks for more.



These vultures two on me and you
Have far too long been feeding.
Why should we not get gun and shoot
And end the whole proceeding!

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Absolutely NO LIMIT at Starting Price

PLACE BETTING on all races with FIVE or more runners

How to Make Flat Racing

Some Useful Hints for Punters for the

WITH Lincoln only a few days off the question of the moment is: How to make flat racing pay?

It is not a very easy puzzle to solve, especially when you realise that there are over four thousand bookmakers in this country sitting up and taking nourishment. I do not suppose they all have Rolls-Royces, but most of them do very well, thank you.

My code selections have shown a profit over the sticks, and I think they will be worth following during the forthcoming season. Before we have our first bet, however, I want to give JOHN BULL readers the benefit of my racing experience.

Points for Punters.

Go slow for the first fortnight. This may not be very original, but it is sound.

Do not be satisfied with backing a stable's selected. If two are sent, the longer priced one is just as likely to win.

If you are on the course and the obvious favourite is not sent, look down the list of runners, and see if the stable is starting an outsider.

Remember that locally trained horses are invariably triers.

If you have information do not be put off because your sporting paper has put up an unknown jockey. The unknown rider is generally deposed—and a good jockey takes his place.

The additional runners are always worth noting.

Job horses which fail should be backed until they win. The money lost in the first place is only lent.

The two-year-old which starts at five to four first time out and finishes down the course, invariably pops up at his second or third attempt at a nice price.

Finally, remember that I am sending out two selections in code every day.

The First Race at Lincoln.

I have been promised a very good tip for the first race of the season at Lincoln. I shall not receive it for a day or two, but I shall send it out as one of my code selections and I hope it will score. I received Malden's Mirror—a twenty to one winner—from the same source last year.

Fast Timers.

I am a great believer in horses which put up fast times, and during the flat-racing season I intend to compile a list of the best. I hope punters will follow them consistently. Conditions must be taken into consideration, but a two-year-old which, in the early part of the flat, does the five furlongs in a minute and two seconds, or a fraction under, is a money-spinner. The easy five furlongs at Epsom must be excluded.

My Lincoln and National Doubles.

My Lincoln and National doubles stand. I am not a believer in giving a fresh selection every week as one or two Turf writers have been doing, but I should like to add Conjuror II. to my Grand National horses. I was very impressed by his display at Cheltenham when he failed by a head to beat Red Splash. He finished as fresh as a daisy.

Westmead has been my selection for the Lincoln since the weights appeared, and he is a good each-way bet. My doubles are:—

WESTMEAD { DRIFTER / CONJUROR II / TAFFYTUS / MASTER ROBERT

Jockeys Should Ride All Out.

It would be a good thing if a few of our jumping jockeys—amateurs as well as professionals realised that races are won at the winning post and not at the last fence or hurdle.

Mr. Kenneth Gibson, the popular Essex cricketer, threw away his race on my code selection, Rockmeadow, through over-confidence. He looked round two or three times on one side, seemed to be clear, and, as one caustic critic remarked, went to sleep. Mr. P. Dennis, on Scottish Archer, crept up on the other side and stole the race.

George Duller does not lose races in this way. Riding Mebos, he landed over the last hurdle fifteen lengths ahead and increased his lead to twenty lengths!

Get the "Sporting Life" Guide.

Punters will be pleased to learn that the *Sporting Life* have decided to resume publication of their popular weekly Racing Guide for the coming flat racing season.

The first number will be on sale on Saturday, March 22, and it will contain—from week to week—complete programmes for the following week and past racing (both fully indexed), a list of horses to follow during the Flat, coded selections, and much other interesting racing information. Those who desire to renew acquaintance with this popular Guide ought to place an order with their newsagent at once.

Selections for Wye and Sandown:

WYE—WEDNESDAY.
Ladomine, Manrico.

SANDOWN—THURSDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY.
Perico, The Sheriff; Ranter, Rockmeadow; Prince Regent, Rookwood.

PADDOCK PARS.

Sir Gallahad III may win the Lincoln, but his form in France suggests that he is an in-and-out performer. He has beaten Niceas on one or two occasions. He has also been behind Niceas.

Mr. Blair took the mount on Bonnie Brown in the principal race at Cheltenham with one arm strapped to his side.

Only one horse, Why Not, has won the four mile 'chase at Cheltenham and the Grand National. Conjuror II may complete the double. He won the big 'chase in 1922.

FORECASTS FOR MARCH 29.

THE LEAGUE—DIV. I.

Home Winners.
*Cardiff, Chelsea, *Sheffield U., West Ham.

Away Winner.
*Sunderland.

Draws.
*Liverpool v. Spurs, Notts F. v. Blackburn, *Preston v. Bolton.

THE LEAGUE—DIV. II.

Home Winners.
*Barnsley, *Bradford C., *Bury, Leeds, *Leicester, *Oldham, *Shields, *Stockport.

Away Winner.
*Derby County.

Draws.
*Clapton v. Southampton, *Manchester U. v. Stoke.

THE LEAGUE—DIV. III. (Southern.)

Home Winners.
*Aberdare, *Brighton, *Luton, *Millwall, Newport, Reading, *Southend.

Draws.
*Brentford v. Watford, Bristol R. v. Swindon, Exeter v. Northampton, Portsmouth v. Swansea.

THE LEAGUE—DIV. III. (Northern).

Home Winners.
*Accrington, *Ashington, Grimsby Hartlepools, *Walsall, Wigan, *Wolves, N. Brighton.

Away Winner.
Chesterfield.

Draws.
*Crewe v. Rotherham, Halifax v. Rochdale.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

Home Winners.
Airdrieonians, *Ayr, *Dundee, Hamilton, Hearts, Partick, Morton, Queen's Park, *Rangers.

Draw.
—*Clyde v. Falkirk.

(For coupon purposes, nap selections are marked with an asterisk.)

Will Villa Win

ASTON VILLA have won the Cup six times, and I came away from their fourth round tie with West Bromwich with the conviction that a seventh success is probable. This is the Villa's fiftieth year of existence, so possession of the Cup would make an appropriate celebration of their half-century.

Anyway, the Villa look booked for the final whatever happens to them at Wembley on April 26. The semi-final draw went in their favour and emergence from the penultimate stage seems assured.

Predecessors Better.

I do not consider the present Villa team anywhere near some of the elevens that have worn the claret and light blue jersey. But these are days of poverty, and in the kingdom of the blind, the one-eyed man is king.

There is, however, among the present players some of the Villa stamp, and if I have any particular interest in the club, it is because the directors have the fixed and commendable policy of finding men who can fit in with the traditional style.

In many seasons, particularly since the war, League points have been sacrificed while team-building has been in progress, but results have justified a patient attitude. The Villa are invariably putting in their best work in the second half of the season, and this is the period that matters.

Progress of Milne.

Perhaps, however, the rapid assimilation of the English style by Milne, the giant centre-half, has as much as anything else to do with the Villa's Cup and League progress.

When Milne was under strong criticism by the daily Press, I took the opportunity of informing readers of JOHN BULL that the Villa directors were far from disappointed with the Scot, and that he was to be persevered with.

Milne has most of the virtues of the class centre-half, but is a better player than he looks because in action he is rather ungainly. But he covers a tremendous amount of ground, and for a big fellow can get back quickly for a second tackle when beaten the first time.

A London Fog.

The London football public will not forget the present season in a hurry. The record of the London clubs gets worse, and now reads:—

1 No club in the fourth round of the Cup.

2 The Arsenal and Chelsea shaping for relegation to Division II, and one of them will probably get it.

3 Fulham in danger of a descent to the Third Division.

4 Queen's Park Rangers at the bottom of their section of the Third Division.

Add to this the rapid decline of the

Pay

Coming Season

JUMPERS TO FOLLOW.

Flaming Sword.—Has apparently regained his confidence, judging by his victory at Hurst Park and his fine display in the Lingfield Cup, when he divided Stuff Gown and Border Ranger in a great finish. Should be worth backing from now on.

Prince Regent.—Unless I am very much mistaken, this son of Prince Palatine will score again before the season ends. He ran second to Lionceau last time out.

Rockmeadow. — Following on three consecutive victories, lost by a head to Scottish Archer at Cheltenham. He should have won this race.

Conjuror II.—Mr. H. A. Brown will ride this gelding in the National. He rode the horse for the first time at Cheltenham, and was beaten by a head by Red Splash. He meets Gerald L, who was third, on 20 lb. better terms at Aintree.

Southern.—I understand that the connections of Southern—the son of Sunstar is in J. J. Bell's stable—expect him to win before the end of the jumping season. The horse is very fit.

Auchinrossie.—Has been hailed as a good outsider for the National since his amazing victory at Lingfield. Auchinrossie is a good one over three miles, but Lingfield is not Aintree. I do not think he will jump the country.

Hopeful.—Has yet to hoist a winning flag, but is almost certain to do so before the wind up. Was very unlucky not to beat Singlecote at Shirley.

Manrico.—Bennett's horse has had a strenuous season, in which he has scored four times and has been placed on seven occasions out of fifteen races. He shows no signs of training off, and should be backed each way next time out.

Argo.—The all-conquering Duller had an arm-chair ride on Coulthwaite's charge in the County Hurdle at Cheltenham. The horse is in such splendid condition just now that he will probably win again.

Jeansgee.—Will win a juvenile 'chase in second-rate company. He appeared to be a certainty in the National Hunt Juvenile 'Chase at Cheltenham when he came down at the last fence.

What Luck.—According to the book of form What Luck had no chance of beating the favourite, Arduous, at Lingfield. Nevertheless he did so easily. Mr. Hyams' horse is cherry-ripe just now.

"SILVER RING."

"JOHN BULL'S" CODE.

Two coded selections will be given daily in the following papers:—

Sporting Life, Newcastle Journal, Sheffield Early Bird, Glasgow Daily Record, Glasgow Noon Record, Sporting Man, Birmingham Sporting Buff, Sporting Pink, Portsmouth Sporting Mail, Liverpool E. Express, Liverpool Sports Express, Mid-day Sporting Special, Newcastle Chronicle and Mail, South Wales Daily News, Bristol Times and Mirror, Cork Examiner, Aberdeen Sporting Express, Western Mail, Yorkshire Daily Post, Irish Independent, Belfast Bulletin, and *Sporting Chronicle.*

7 2 E T U G 8 O F

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How to read the code:—In place of the letters or figures advertised in the daily papers read those above or below, as the case may be.

KQ2OBVWOZ would read RED SPLASH.

This code will be changed in next week's JOHN BULL. It covers the racing from March 19 to March 25, inclusive.

the Cup?

The Policy of the famous Club and its results.

'Spurs and West Ham, the poor position in the Second Division of the Palace, and, collectively, the result is rotten. The one bright spot is the revival of Millwall, whose forwards have been scoring with unusual frequency since the directors half-seriously attempted to purchase a new attack altogether.

What of Fulham?

I can't make Fulham out at all. The club has money, one of the best managers in the game in Mr. Phil Kelso, a live board of directors and a few talented players.

In fact, the resources of the club all-round are considerably wider than those of the majority of the Second Division clubs and equal to those of many of the First Division ones.

Fulham, indeed, at the commencement of the season and for some time after it had opened, had bright prospects of promotion. Then came a slump which has been followed by a series of almost inexcusable failures. Many matches have been lost which should have been won.

No doubt the players will pull themselves together with the object of evading the Third Division, but there must inevitably be a lot of changes when the end of the season comes and the question of re-engagement arises.

That National Team.

Although at least one official attempt was made to whitewash the English team which was recently defeated by Wales, I can say that there is not a calm atmosphere at the F.A. headquarters at Russell Square.

In fact, the discarding of the English team with but one exception for the inter-league match at Glasgow, due last Saturday, has been seriously taken to heart, and no doubt a strong representation from the F.A. Selection Committee went to Scotland to see the game.

I gather that the Scottish F.A. does not greatly fancy the chance of Scotland beating England at Wembley on April 12, but if we cannot find a better side than that which represented England at Blackburn, it's 6 to 4 on the Scots winning.

I should not be annoyed if Joe McCall were revived for the Wembley match.

This Week-End.

In the First Division this week-end the Arsenal are at home to Notts Forest, so should keep above Chelsea, who are at Birmingham. The top place will still be open if Cardiff win at Nottingham and Sunderland beat Burnley.

The Stoke-Bury game is the most important one in the Second Division, but Leeds United will not mind if they get nearer the championship by collecting a point at Fulham. My coups are:—

7 Home.—Bolton, Sunderland, Derby, Chesterfield, Swansea, Swindon, Newport.
3 Away.—Barnsley, Millwall, Rangers.
3 Draws.—Palace v. Shields, Watford v. Portsmouth, Kilmarnock v Airdrie.
3 Home, 2 Away.—Derby, Swindon, Swansea, Brighton, Milwall.
1 Home, 1 Away, 1 Draw.—Swansea, Rangers, Darlington v. Wolves.

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W.S.P.

Our Letter Parliament

Should Wives go on Strike?

Our Readers Air their Views on this and Other Subjects

Wives' "Rights."

Your article, "If Wives went on Strike," is delightful. No one ever thinks of the poor wife struggling away to keep the house going, without any thought of "trade union" hours or recompense. When Mabel Horner says: "I really think it is a wonder the British housewife doesn't strike," she is expressing what we all feel. What would hubby, so keen about his own "rights," say then?—*Non-striker, Liverpool.*

Woman's Work Never Done!

The demands of employer and employee fade into insignificance beside the grievances of wife and mother. It is a fact that the average workman's wife toils sixteen hours a day. She is never finished. The husband comes home from his daily task and may rest, but not so the wife. Even when she gets to bed she lies awake half the night thinking of to-morrow's cares. If ever a strike were justified, it would be a strike of wives!—*W. H. Jeffries, London.*

Is Home a Prison?

The man who will shout himself blue in the face about the hardships endured by himself and his fellow-men will possibly have little or no consideration for the hardships endured by his hard-working wife. "A woman's place is in her home" is a very glib saying, but in a good many cases it has become her prison. If every husband took on his wife's job in the home for one week he would soon realise that he had the best end of the bargain.—*Laura K., Wakefield.*

Labour of Love.

There is not much fear of wives going on strike! Her homely duties—hard as they are—cannot be regarded in the same category as Mabel Horner would like. She forgets that more often than not they are a labour of love, of selfless giving, of thought and consideration for the man she married and the children she has to bring up. It is not a "trade." It is woman's gift from God. Monotonous drudgery as housework seems to a man, perhaps, when treated in the right way it can be made wonderfully attractive.—*Mrs. Gore, Perth.*

Loyalty to Family.

Stop a wife's money or give her extra work—what redress has she? None! She must make do with what money she gets, however small. She must be ready with meals, whatever may be the time. What would men say to such conditions? They would rebel—they would *strike!* But the average woman is too loyal to her home and family to do that, and that is why men should give to their womenfolk the consideration for which they themselves are clamouring.—*Mrs. Meads, Ipswich.*

Private Schools.

The large number of private schools still immune from Government inspection emphasises the need for stricter control in this matter. Under existing circumstances it is possible for any untrained person to set up an establishment and advertise it as a "Private School," when often enough the sanitary and general conditions of the premises are hopelessly inadequate. Could not a commission be set up to inspect and report on these smaller foundations? The better class private schools would have nothing to fear from such an enquiry, whilst by suppressing the more corrupt institutions a national service would be rendered to the cause of efficient education.—*A. L. Thurman.*

Brief-to-the-point letters not exceeding 100 words are invited: 5s. is paid for each letter published. Name and address essential, not necessarily for publication.

Votes for Girls!

I think the woman of twenty-one is entitled to a vote as much as a young man of that age. Some girls have a little family by the time they reach their twenty-first birthday. If they are considered old enough for motherhood and its responsibilities, why not give them the vote? The real reason is some Members of Parliament are realising that women are more wide awake than the men have been! They want to know more about the man or woman who represents them!—*L. M., Barry Island.*

The Unwanted Parent.

Your contributor, The Duchess of Atholl, M.P., writes of the responsibilities of a mother, but what of the responsibilities of her children? With deepest shame, one sees daily in our cities aged parents asking alms. Investigations show that many are widows, ineligible for pension, who have reared families. Under present enactments children are not compelled to support parents unless they first seek shelter in the workhouse. It is time the law was amended to compel surviving children, who are able, to contribute towards the support of remaining parents in their last years, without this indignity.—*Social Worker, Sheffield.*

Silly Strikes.

Your recent article, "Compulsory Arbitration," is the last word in sane argument on a question which affects the whole community. The futility of strikes goes without saying, and the loss of money and trade, through the dislocation caused by a method at once obsolete and unworkable, should be enough to convince anyone of average intelligence of its utter worthlessness. Your practical plan is calculated to bring about a peaceful and fair understanding, while sweeping away all the evils and suffering incident to the present silly game of fighting the air.—*Jas. Fell, Blackpool.*

Printers' Pie

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published. Mark envelopes "Pie.")

"DAILY MIRROR" (serial): — "A scarlet kimono FLUNG OVER A CHAIR lay like a pool of blood ON THE CARPET."

"BUFFALO BILL NOVELS":—"Bold Heart was led forth, BOUND HAND AND FOOT, yet betraying no fear by look or word. HIS STEP WAS FIRM and his face wore an expression of fearlessness."

"SHIELDS DAILY GAZETTE":—"Lady Fernhill rose from the sofa and stared at her sister, ONE CLENCHED HAND ON HER HEAVING BREAST, the other HELD BEHIND HER HEAVING BREAST."

"GIRL'S FRIEND LIBRARY":—"Fay was interested in John Forester's interview from PURELY UNSELFISH motives, THINKING ONLY OF HER OWN BENEFIT."

"STREATHAM TIMES" (advert.):—"Streatham Common—excellent board residence; City gentleman, suit married couple or 2 friends; GOOD LOVING, moderate terms."

"BERWICK JOURNAL":—"Mr. Brown said the accommodation of the Castle Hotel was 4 EATABLE BEDROOMS, a large dining room and sitting room."

No Wandering Here!

After reading "Wanderlust," perhaps our case is interesting. Our family consists of three sons, four daughters (all unattached), ages ranging from twenty-three to forty-three years, and our dear parents who both are sixty-six years. We have always had every freedom, but have never found any attraction so great as that of mother and home.—*Happy.*

"Six-foot Babies."

"A Gentleman With a Duster" seems to be in a great state of distress about the Red element in Britain. The cause of Russia's government is different from ours. Russians have little or no education behind them to enable them to think along right lines, and that is the real reason of the success of its unscrupulous leaders. "Fellows who either can't, or won't climb 'the hill'" in our country are so few as to be a negligible quantity.—*Nestor, Forres.*

Uncle Sam or Shylock?

A. G. G.'s article voices the opinion of thousands of his fellow-countrymen. It is high time this unfair arrangement as to the repayment of our debt to the U.S.A. should cease. Uncle Sam is certainly in danger of being regarded as a veritable "Shylock" unless he changes his tactics. Too long has his nation worshipped the almighty dollar, but they may yet remember that "the quality of mercy is not strained," and adopt the ideals of that "tragic failure of history"—the late ex-President Wilson.—"*Mercia,*" *Kent.*

Property or Life?

Your paragraph re ambulances and the fire brigade is opportune. Why should not the one be as "slick" as the other? Far more deaths occur in accidents than by fire. It makes one conclude that it is the property the fire brigade is so anxious to save. Human life should be more precious, and ambulances (which are much smaller and more mobile than fire engines) should be on the spot in double quick time.—*Mrs. Vyner, Leith.*

Hard on Teachers.

JOHN BULL is to be thanked for its sympathy with the teachers of classes of sixty. In the week ending February 19, there were 346 classes in London teacherless owing to sickness. As under the present system no "supply" teacher is sent till a teacher has been absent ten days, the burden of these extra children fell on those whose classes were already too big for them to manage.—*One who Knows, London.*

Men of the Sea.

I was pleased to read your article drawing attention to the plight of many officers and men of the British mercantile marine, and wish it could be published in every paper in the kingdom. It would make parents pause before sending their sons to qualify for a profession in which they would be lucky to obtain a post at all, and luckier still, one in keeping with their qualifications. I have a brother among the many unfortunate ones who has hardly had any employment.—*E. Stead.*

Sunday Faces.

Many Church leaders bitterly complain that modern democracy has lost its faith in religion, and this because of the decrease in the numbers of those who regularly attend services. May it not be true that the attitude of old-fashioned leaders in the Church towards the innocent amusements of the people is a principal cause, and that democracy resents the imputation that a smiling face on a Sunday is a proof of evil living? May it not be that it is the kill-joys themselves who are killing religious life?—"*Verax,*" *Blackburn.*

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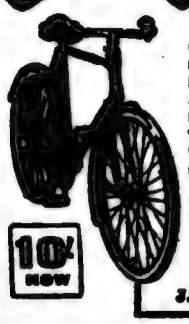

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No. 5

THE STORY OF COAL

Safety First.

Mining is a dangerous occupation—for those miners who are employed underground. The only absolutely safe mine is the mine in which no man works and from which no coal is produced.

But Mr. Humphrey Morgans, President elect of the Institution of Mining and Metallurgy, says that "more is being done for the safety of workers in British mines than ever before," and the British Coal Mines are shown by official figures to be the safest in the world. In the United States, for 1922, the fatal accident rate was over 2½ per thousand persons employed. In Great Britain, for 1923, it was just over one per thousand persons employed, or just over 4½ per million tons of coal raised.

For 1913 in Great Britain it was over 1½ per thousand employed and nearly 6 per million tons raised. Between forty and fifty years ago the average was 2½ per thousand employed and 7½ per million tons. The downward curve has been steady and continuous.

There are in every mine examiners or deputies, whose whole time is devoted to making inspections of the mine as to the presence of gas, ventilation, state of roof and sides. They are required to examine every part of the mine not less than two hours before the commencement of each shift, and before the men are allowed to enter the working places. The miners themselves may appoint two of their number to inspect the mine at least once a month.

Mining, however, is a healthy occupation. Dr. Haldane, the great public health authority, in evidence before the Sankey Commission, said:—

"Although coal mining is associated with a number of special dangers, it entails in this country less loss of life than average occupations. The death rate from accidents is about double the average in other occupations; but owing to the exceptionally healthy conditions the death rate from disease is much below the average. The total death rate is thus below the average.

"About sixty years ago the general death rate among coal miners was about a third higher than in average occupations, but has since then diminished much more rapidly than in most other occupations. The accident death rate among coal miners has diminished to about a fourth of what it was sixty years ago."

That is the record of Private Enterprise. And the reduction in the fatal accident rate will continue.

Send for SPECIAL LEAFLET *giving statistics of fatal accidents in British Mines and those of other countries, and further information on the Safety question. This leaflet is obtainable from* PHILIP GEE, 40, King Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2.

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The Mab Complete Shaving Outfit, 39/-
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B.S.A. Bicycles are built to give years of faultless service, they are of sturdy design, give light, easy running and perfect riding comfort.

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What untold agonies, what terrible pain, what fears and anxieties, are endured by every out-door worker, and many whose occupation is in-door. Rheumatism unless quickly eliminated from the system becomes chronic—chronic Rheumatism if neglected paralyses every joint and becomes

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Motoring for the Million.

The Ford Club

By MOTOMAC

HENRY FORD has done more to make motoring possible for the million than any other man alive. Last year he made two million adherents to the fellowship, but he is far from satisfied, as his new scheme for payments by instalment proves.

In his plan the pleasure of ownership is deferred until the contributions are complete, but the pleasure of saving for a definite object can begin at once, and in the case of a family car every member can add his weekly quota and count the days till the 'bus comes home.

Every Ford agent becomes *ex officio* the Secretary of a Club, with no danger of the funds disappearing as sometimes happens with savings clubs.

Personally, I like the idea, for the member will by the time he receives the car be in the habit of making a fixed contribution to motoring, and will be able to judge if he can afford the pleasure, as the continuance of the contribution will be required for other expenses contingent to the pastime.

The weakness of the deferred payment system being that instalments have still to be met, while other and new expenses are being incurred.

NO one has taken me to task for talking about a French car last week. The Paris Exchange has wobbled a bit, but I am not to blame for that. Unsettled conditions are not resulting in any reduction, in fact, rather the reverse as far as most commodities go, across the Channel.

That being so, if any of our readers fancy the Citroen they should not delay, unless the delay causes them to change their mind and leave the order with a home firm. There is no doubt that the Citroen is becoming more and more popular.

It is the mass-production car of France, and is value for money. Externally it looks better than ever, a very smart, comfortable four-seater body, well-upholstered and well fitted; it is a car in which the owner can take pride.

The power unit is of the normal type. Four-cylinder, side-valve, magneto ignition, rated at 11.4 h.p., one pound per month tax, it is economical, fast, and a good climber. What more can you expect for £235, which is the standard price? De luxe models are provided for more extravagant people, and for those who only want a little sports two-seater, the 7.5 h.p. is available, but as most of my readers know for a 7 h.p. I stick by the little Austin.

SOME of us are still looking for the £100 car. This week I examined a Bleriot Whippet 1928 Model, described as shop soiled. It was really new, and there seems to be a fair number available. They are asking about £75 for them, and the main difference between them and the 1924 Model which costs £125, as far as utility is concerned, is that the shop-soiled models are belt-driven, while the 1924 models are chain-driven.

The chain, of course, is preferable, and other advances have been made, but I think I could safely undertake an Easter tour with the older type. They are more sturdily built than some of the light-cycle cars, a bit more roomy, the gear is variable, the power unit being a Blackburn twin-cylinder; there is no fear of a let-down in this direction.

***

For further particulars of cars and accessories, send to Motomac to this office.

Let the Coppers you save buy a

SWIFT

The World's Best Bicycle

For the modest sum of 5d. a day you can secure a swift Bicycle—the 'World's Best.' The Swift will soon save its cost in fares, and its permanent value as a time-saver and the best means of health-giving recreation, is incalculable.

Prices from ££7:10:0 cash or 11/4 per month.

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Tandem Side car to interchange with Van £15.

TANDEM OUTFIT £91.

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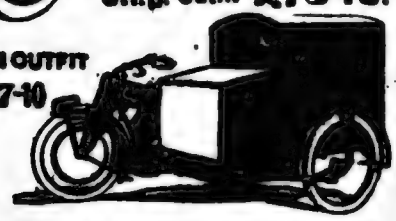

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Musterole is made with oil of mustard, but will not burn or blister like the old-fashioned mustard plaster.

Use Musterole for coughs, colds (it often prevents pneumonia), sore throat, congestion, pleurisy and rheumatism.

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Ryders SEEDS

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RYDERS NEW SEED CATALOGUE for 1924 contains many features that will interest everyone who has a garden.

£1,100 in Prizes

The chief point of interest, however, is the Prize Competition. This is arranged so simply that everyone who has a garden can compete with very little trouble. Ryders customers who already have the catalogue are earnestly requested to order their seeds at once. The demand is so great that some of the Novelties will soon be sold out.

RYDER & SON (1920) LTD.

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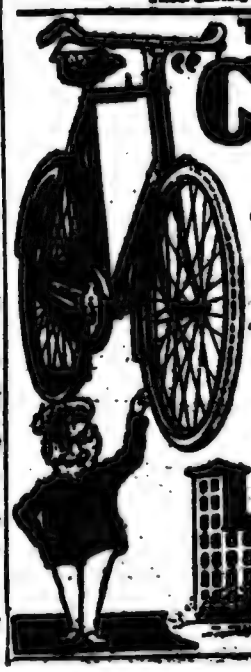

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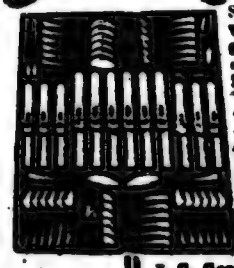

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John Bull's Letter Bag

THE Editor may be flippant on this page, but his humour is kindly and never malicious, and he wants you to see it in this light. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note and take his leave with a smile. Serious questions are handled by the expert staff of our Advice Bureau. See page 21.

F. N. T. (Chirk).—"What is it we want?" Less want.

K. M. (Newtonmore).—"What we require, sir, is a social revolution!" Join a dance club!

T. B. D. (Shepperton).—"Why is the birth-rate so low?" Because the spending rate is so high.

JOHN O. (Fleet).—"I am a man of few words." Then all we can say is that your arithmetic is bad.

C. J. (Neasden).—"I don't find much intelligence about these days." Getting introspective, aren't you?

B. L. (Benfleet).—"You can always tell a good sporting dog by its ear." That's a pointer, certainly.

W. P. (Newcastle).—"The Clydeside group are the fly in the Government ointment." Righto! Don't rub it in.

A. M. S. (Kinross).—"I expect poetry comes in to you by the yard." Yes, and the poets go out from us by the foot.

M. N. (St. Leonards).—"The King has no need to be afraid of Labour." He probably works even harder than you do.

T. V. W. (Aberdeen).—"I never allow many looking-glasses in my house." Well, of course, there may be a sound reason for it.

* * *

T. L. (Blackdown).—"Modern government is a complication of wheels within wheels." With many people trying to put a spoke in.

P. C. B. (Bath).—"It is obvious enough that the man with an assured income lives considerably longer." *And* considerably better.

C. A. S. (Hunstanton).—"I get scared out of my life when people take my photograph." Why? Do you think you will die of exposure?

B. S. (Guildford).—"I would like to properly divide the world's wealth." That's why you begin, we suppose, by splitting the infinitive?

S. T. R. (Galston).—"I have my own ideas about most things." And judging by the samples you send us, they are likely to remain *exclusively* your own ideas.

W. D. (Chatham).—"It is the despised galleryite, not those in the stalls, who have the keenest sense of humour." Then humour really *is* the gift of the gods.

L. D. (Chelmsford).—"The age when girls are entitled to vote should be lowered still further than is proposed." Then Owen Nares would be Prime Minister in a month.

N. F. (Derby).—"Criminals should be pitied rather then blamed." Nevertheless, it is rather difficult, after discovering that they have walked off with your silver plate, to exclaim, "Poor darlings!"

VERA P. (London, S.W.).—"How can I keep my hands white?" The answer is a lemon.

W. A. P. (Wellington).—"I hope to climb to better things." You will, if you stay on the level.

H. A. C. (Ripley).—"I have sent you a poem without a title. What would you call it?" Awful.

F. J. (Manchester).—"Poincaré's Ruhr policy is a clear one" We hope that soon it will be a clear out one.

P. W. (Honor Oak).—"I can't get stout." Speak up like a man and rattle your fourpence on the counter.

H. G. (Crowborough).—"Can you squeeze in an answer to my letter?" Ohyeswe'vejustmanagedit.

F. J. (Clacton).—"The doctor would not listen to my symptoms." Perhaps he doesn't care for organ recitals.

P. D. (Palmer's Green).—"I propose to make my fortune in the City." We wish you success. But it's a £ of a life.

L. N. (Waterloo).—"You must receive an awful lot of letters every week.", Yes; but some of them are all right, though.

L. D. (Liverpool).—"I am afraid I am too sensitive and thin-skinned." When you have breakfast in bed, do the crumbs trouble you?

S. S. (Westcliff).—"I like your 'Straight from the Shoulder' column." So does everybody else except those who get the punch.

L. P. (Brighton).—"Our magistrates talk too much." We don't know so much about that. There have been recent cases when their sentences were far too short.

"LONDONER" (W.C.).—"I'm not one of those who longs to spend the winter on the Riviera." The grapes at Covent Garden are doubtless sweeter than at Cannes.

M. B. (Merthyr).—"The modern servant girl considers herself past teaching. You can tell her but she takes no notice." Invariably she prefers to give it.

S. L. T. (Manchester).—"The purchasing public are just like so many sheep." Even if you're right, that's no reason why they should be fleeced.

L. P. (Aberdeen).—"What has Henry Ford done?" He is the man who put the can in American.

Y. B. (Ripon).—"You can tell a 'modern' girl anywhere." But you can't tell her much.

D. A. (Chester).—"I have a house which is reputed to be haunted and it worries me." Let it.

L. B. (Stokesley).—"What price England's debtors?" About 100 to 1 against judging by appearances.

S. T. (Stone).—"I suppose you'll think these ideas aren't worth much." We consider them priceless.

A. C. (Pontefract).—"A lot of knowledge can easily be dangerous." Don't worry, you're safe enough.

P. P. (Potter's Bar).—"I knit my husband a new tie every month." We trust you don't make him a laughing stock.

P. W. (Bromley).—"My husband confides all his business troubles in me." Especially, we should imagine, when you buy a new hat.

H. L. K. (Chalk Farm).—"I finish work on the Friday and start again on the Tuesday." Go on like that and you'll make week-ends meet.

N. J. (East Ham).—"There is friendly rivalry between my neighbour and myself about the number of eggs our hens produce." A sort of relay race, in fact.

A. Y. (Hull).—"What is amiss in connection with the marriage ceremony?" Usually she is an unmarried person of female gender about to become a Mrs.

P. J. K. (Ledbury).—"I enclose a funny story." We publish only original matter. The copyright of your enclosure is held by the executors of the late Noah.

J. L. D. (Camden Town).—"How much would it cost to get my picture painted?" Depends on the artist. Some City men have found it quite expensive to be done in oil.

J. A. (Eton).—"My friends say I have the Nelson touch." You may have, but in this case you are at the bottom of the column.

O. P. (Worcester).—"Your letter-bag page is a real stimulant." And neat at that.

R. B. M. (Camberwell).—"My missus swears by your paper" In chaste terms, we trust.

R. S. (Dundee).—"Boys will always be boys." On the contrary they will soon be men.

L. G. (Smethwick).—"I ought to tell you I am very much in love with my wife." More to the point if you told her.

W. W. (Felixstowe).—"One can usually see through an old soldier." Probably because he has been well drilled.

F. R. (Plaistow).—"What she said to me went in at one ear and out at the other." What was there to prevent it?

J. J. N. (Staffs).—"I think the coal dispute will come to a dead-lock." Then a number of men will be told off to pick it.

J. B. W. (Winchelsea).—"Open air, and plenty of it is the secret of good health." There now! The secret's out.

C. N. S. (Ipswich).—"The racing crank is lying low at the moment." Waiting for "the flat" to come along, no doubt.

W. T. T. (Burnley).—"Why is it that sentries are not allowed to sit down?" It would be against their standing orders.

G. K. H. (Margate).—"All orators ought to be shot." They never are, of course. Everybody is too sleepy to bother.

B. P. (Elstree).—"This is the 20th Century." Elementary, my dear Watson! Clearly a marked case of acute observation.

A. N. S. (Llanfairfechan).—"Do you believe in simplified spelling?" We should believe in it passionately if we came from your district.

H. R. N. (Sleaford).—"One of these fine days I mean to win a *Bullets* First." It will be a fine day if you win this week's Thousand Guineas.

F. L. (Ackworth).—"I welcome a man who boasts that he is self-made." Such men certainly make one think better of Nature's abilities.

T. P. (Clackmannan). —"Why do Scottish newspapers usually speak of a kinematograph show as 'the pictures?'" Because it takes less ink to print.

N. F. (Newton).—"You forget that the Statue of Liberty stands as America's symbol." But we remember that it's turned its back on New York.

F. F. (Leatherhead).—"From all accounts, the Germans have plenty of money to spend on amusements." Berlin, especially, is always on the Spree.

L. H. F. (Chelmsford).—"The season ticket-holder seems to be under the thumb of the railway companies." Yes, he has to obey their standing orders.

P. N. C. (Appleby).—"Excuse this plain speaking, but I am an old salt." If you ask us you are the whole bally cruet, especially the mustard and pep.

W. R. T. (Airdrie).—"I have forgotten more about politics than some of our M.P.s ever knew." Then, judging by some of our M.P.s, you've forgotten *nothing*.

JACK F. (Solway).—"I do not think that there are many trades which will agree to dilution." There is a rumour, however, that the brewers have already given way to it.

D. S. (Burton-on-Trent).—"I have not been able to find a house although I have gone from pillow to post." Perhaps you would do better if you got clean out of bed.

H. B. S. (Enthorpe).—"Coldness in the English temperament goes hand in hand with coldness of climate." With warmer weather, a change of heat will go arm in arm with a change of heart.

(Many replies unavoidably held over).

Straight from the Shoulder

RAMSAY MACDONALD: This is a materialistic age.

Which doubtless explains why the idealism of your Party has been submerged by self-preservation.

* * *

MR. PRINGLE, M.P.: The Liberal Party controls the House of Commons.

Your curious delusion is shared by most Liberals. So long as Labour avoids overt action, it is the controlling influence.

* * *

LORD HALDANE: We are not really a very intelligent people.

Maybe; but we have at least the sense to be impatient of political tomfoolery.

* * *

LORD BEAVERBROOK: The business of the Conservative Party is to fight the Socialists.

The business of all parties is to unite in solving the social problems that must be solved if England is to be saved.

JACK JONES, M.P.: I am an ordinary person.

Good! We feared you would never recognise that very ordinary fact.

* * *

MR. BOWDEN: Mr. MacDonald intends to sacrifice Australia's Pacific interests.

He intends to look after British interests first and save the British taxpayer twenty million pounds.

* * *

MRS. LINTON-ORMAN: The British Fascisti are not anti-Labour.

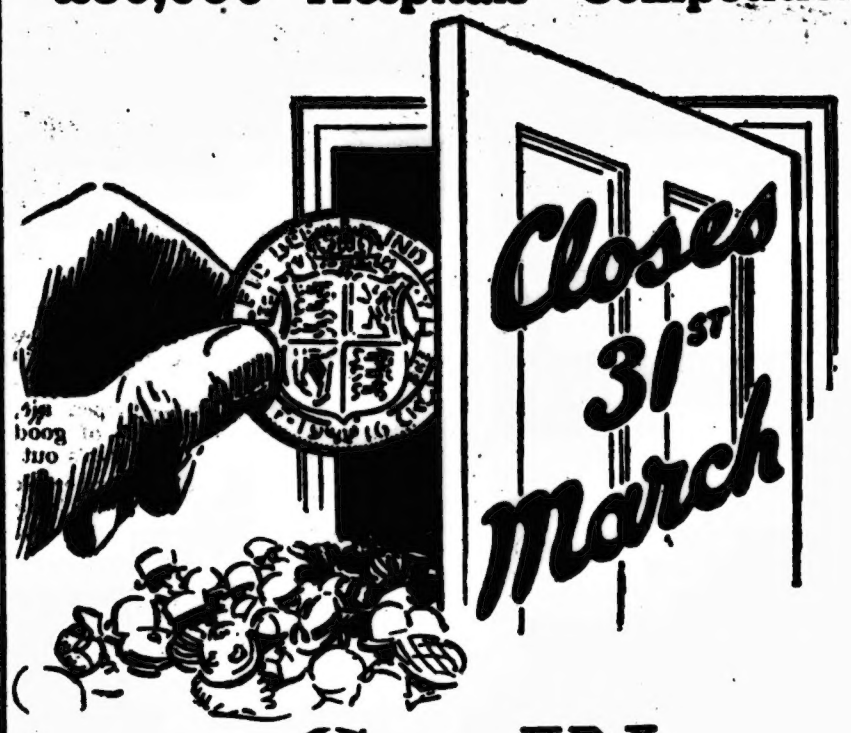
They are worse. They are anti-British.

* * *

LLOYD GEORGE: I think it is about time Great Britain should stand up for her own rights.

So do we, but we don't forget that the muddle of Versailles was largely of your making.

£30,000 Hospitals Competition



Get IN
Your Half-Crown
WIN £6,000

PRIZE LIST

£30,000 prize money has been given by Bovril, Ltd., to help the Hospitals.

1st Prize
£12,000
or two half-prizes of
£6,000
each.

2nd Prize
£3,000
or two half-prizes of
£1,500
each.

3rd Prize
£1,000
or two half-prizes of
£500
each.

And over 2,000 other cash Prizes, bringing the grand total to £30,000.

Are you quite fair to yourself if you miss the chance of winning a fortune? Just think what you could do with £6,000—and what you will miss without it. Your whole future life may depend on a mere half-crown. On the one hand Freedom and Wealth—on the other hand "always having to do without."

Someone must win these large sums—it may be you—how do you know it isn't? 2/6 is so little to venture.

Help the Hospitals

Your money goes to help the Hospitals. The great sum of £30,000 has been given by Bovril, Ltd., to cover the amount of the prizes.

Over Two Thousand Cash Prizes

But you must be quick. Tickets obtainable from your local Hospital, or Agents showing the "Tickets Here" poster. No tickets will be issued after March 31st.

BE QUICK
POST THE COUPON TO-DAY
In a few days it will be TOO LATE

To THE BRITISH CHARITIES ASSOCIATION
(*President*: THE VISCOUNT KNUTSFORD).
Kingsway House, Kingsway, London, W.C.2.

I enclose £ : : .

Please send me {.....*whole tickets at 5/-*
.....*half-tickets at 2/6*

Name (in full).....
(Mr., Mrs., or Miss)
Address .....
.....

Cheques and Postal Orders should be made payable to the British Charities Association and crossed "& Co." J.B.10

LEARN MONEY-MAKING BY POST

Golden Opportunities for Men and Women to Start Paying Businesses with Little Capital.

AMONG the busiest and happiest of folk now a days are men and women who have learnt how to make money by post. This announcement contains an offer to teach the secrets and methods of a new way of building up a business that can be started at home—or in a small office—and first of all, before giving up any present employment.

Indeed, this is the best way to start in the mail-order business. To start a business in a shop or small works calls for considerable capital for stock, staff, machinery, rent and other expenses.. To start a mail order business—especially at home—and as a spare time money-making hobby even—requires very little capital. Stock can be purchased as the orders come along.

All the big stores and shops and many other businesses are now running rapidly-growing mail order departments. The expenses are so small as to make this far more profitable than other methods of doing business. Even in this one direction there are plenty of well-paid openings for men and women who have learnt how to run a mail order business or department.

FREE BOOKLET
"By Post to Prosperity."

VISIBLE PROOFS THAT IT PAYS.

See in the leading London and national daily and weekly newspapers the rapidly growing number of mail order advertisements. Note how these advertisers continue to advertise—proving that it pays them to do so.

As it is impossible even to attempt to give the information in the limited space of this announcement, a booklet giving all details of the instruction and guidance obtainable has been published for gratis distribution under the title of "By Post to Prosperity," together with other literature on mail order trading.

As will be seen in this free booklet—obtainable gratis and post free by all who send the following coupon—a no larger sum than £5 will put interested readers in the way to make a start on the right lines.

Truly fascinating are the testimonials of the many persons who have already started as the result of first reading this booklet and then following the expert guidance of the Shaw Institute.

Clerks—Typists—Retailers—Wholesalers—Shopkeepers—Shop Assistants—Farmers—Seedsmen—Florists—Poultry Farmers—Cage Bird and Rabbit Breeders—Knitters—in fact, people in almost every walk of life are discovering the secrets of how to make money by post from a few to many pounds per week—with little capital, time, trouble or risk.

Every postman who brings them orders is their servant—without wage except actual postage on orders. Every mail train or boat is in their service. The newspapers in which they advertise carry their announcements into the homes of millions of readers. Compare the small expense of a Mail Order business with that of a shop or works. And every day fresh experience is gained. The larger the number of customers the greater the experience—and profits.

TO READERS WANTING TO MAKE MORE MONEY

Money is not made by wishing, but it is being made to-day in the mail order business. Read all about it in the Free Booklet, "By Post to Prosperity," and other literature on mail order business methods you will receive by return post if you

POST THIS COUPON—NOW.

To the Secretary, The Shaw Institute
(Dept. J B 30),
1, Montague Street, London, W.C.1.

SIR,—I should like to read how I can make money in the mail-order business. Please send me your Free Booklet (post free) "By Post to Prosperity," and other literature, together with particulars of your course of instruction in Mail-order Trading.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

22.3.24.

Do You Suffer from ASTHMA or BRONCHITIS?

If so, please note that Potter's Asthma Cure never fails to give sweet and instant relief. Do you say "Is this possible?" Our answer is, "Prove it," by immediately sending for our Free Trial.

POTTER'S Asthma Cure

gives comfortable days and restful nights. Makes life worth living and enables you to follow your daily occupation without fear of break down. *The best remedy for bronchitis of children.* Good also for Croup, Whooping Cough and Lung troubles. Free from opiates and neither causes headache nor bad after-effects.

Potter's Asthma Cure is supplied by all Chemists, Herbalists and Stores for 1/6 or post free 1/9 from Potter & Clarke, Ltd., 60, Artillery Lane, London, E.1.

Smoke Potter's Asthma Cure Cigarettes when out of doors.

A Free Trial of Potter's Asthma Cure, Smoking Mixture and Asthma Cigarettes, together with book "Are you Asthmatic?" will be sent to every reader who encloses 2d. stamp. Write and mention this paper, or

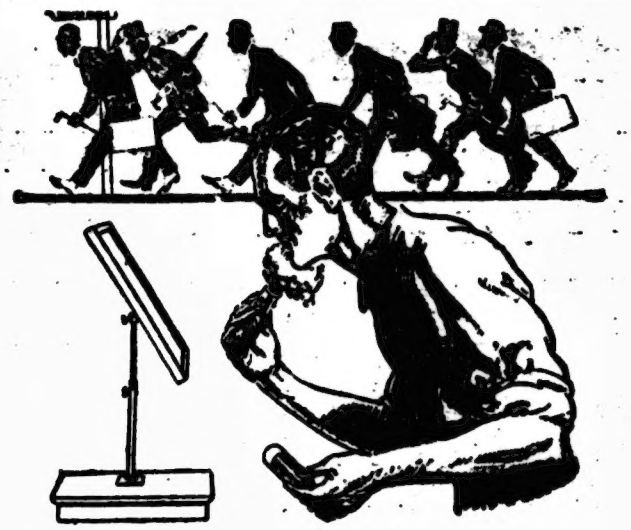
Sign this Form to-day

and post to address above.

Name .....

Address .....

JOHN BULL.

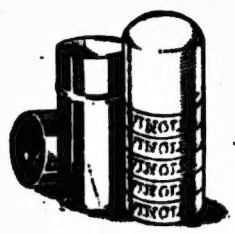


Don't rush in the morning—

Shave quickly and well with VINOLIA. It saves precious minutes and you go calmly and happily to business confident in a smooth chin. VINOLIA ensures a rich, creamy lather and a refreshed and soothed after-feeling.

Sticks in aluminium cases, 1/3
Refills, 1/- Shaving Cream, 1/6

Vinolia
SHAVING SOAP



Dome-topped and makes the razor glide.

VINOLIA CO. LTD., LONDON. RV 681—54a

Over **50,000** Competitors

READ THE

COMPETITORS' JOURNAL

EVERY WEEK

BECAUSE they find the paper of the UTMOST VALUE. They realise that the "C.J." teaches the way—that it is a REAL HELP. EVERY READER OF "JOHN BULL" WHO IS TRYING for one of the great "Guineas" prizes, will be wise to study the "C.J."—because the "C.J." is the ONLY paper in existence which deals with literary competitions in a helpful and guiding spirit. Order the "C.J." To-day (Price 2d.) and join the happy band!

Next Week's Special Features:

The Competition Mood. **By Edgar Wallace.**
The Competitive Spirit. **By Bart Kennedy.**
HOW TO WIN.
(By R. L. C. Morrison, winner of 400 "Bullets" prizes.)
Special Cup Tie Article. **By J. A. McWeeney.**
Picture Puzzle Hints and Solutions. All the Competition News and a host of other first-class competition articles.

A Free post-paid copy on receipt of a P.C.

Be sure of your copy by ordering it from your newsagent.

The Competitors' Journal, 115, FLEET STREET LONDON - - E.C.4

HOW THE POOR DIE

Starving in the Valley of the Shadow

COME with us to a fisherman's cottage in the South of England. Walking along the coast on our way there we meet the man whose home we are going to visit. He is standing staring out to sea, watching for signs of a moderation in the weather that will enable him to work.

His face, rugged and seamed with exposure, is pale and haggard. There is a sleepless, almost a haunted expression in his eyes that tells of prolonged anxiety that is developing into despair.

He is one of a small community of fishermen who, in the days of the war, left their nets to follow the flag, and rendered heroic service on minesweepers and in the Dover patrol, keeping the freedom of the seas.

They are a frugal people, to whom rigid economy has of necessity become second nature. At the best of times, in the summer, they earn only about thirty or thirty-five shillings a week, and they consider themselves fortunate if they can average fifteen during the winter.

The man over whose face a grey shadow seems to be stealing as he stands staring out to sea is a fair example of his class. He is a life-long abstainer from alcohol, and tobacco is a luxury in which he rarely indulges.

This has been a bad winter. In the last ten days he has had only one day's work, when he earned six shillings. In six weeks he has earned less than thirty shillings. There is a sick woman at home, and hungry children to be sent to school. His is not an insurable occupation, and when the fishing fails he has no unemployment benefit to fall back upon. He is starving himself, and his wife and children are starving.

As we approach the cottage, the shadow that seemed to be spreading over his face deepens. Tread lightly as you enter, for the Angel of Death is hovering near. His wife has patiently borne privation for months, scraping and saving to pay the rent, and keep the children clad and fed, and now she is lying helpless, dying of consumption. Special nourishment might have arrested the disease at an earlier stage, but now it is hopeless.

There is no fire in the house, and little food. "The Greatest of These—" Fund provides both. It is too late to save the mother's life, but she dies comforted by the knowledge that her little ones are being fed by an unknown hand.

There are a score of starving families in the same town.

"The Greatest of These—"

Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon. Secretary, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Every penny that is subscribed to "The Greatest of These—" Fund goes to give help to the needy. All the expenses of administration are borne by* JOHN BULL.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

H. B. (Bangalore), 10s.; "J. B. Puck-ridge," 1s. 3d.; H. Scholes, junr., 10s.; C. E. Jones, 2s. 6d.; Sympathiser and Wellwisher, 10s.; Henley, 6d.; M. H. (Newcastle-on-Tyne), 2s.; C. E. Watson (Retford) 10s.; Shamrock, 1s.; M. L. Hibbard, 7½d.; Buffalo, 1s.; Belfast, 3s.; "For Remembrance," 8s.; Mary Thompson, 2s. 6d.; Small 9th, 3d.; A. P. Waters, 6d.; Mrs. Clayton, 2s.; Marks, 2s.; Widowed, parcel; Matt and Elsie, 5s.; Mrs. H. Vacquier, parcel; "Baron O.," 2s. 6d.; J. D., 7d.; C. W. H. (Bostrick), 1s.; F. D. (Walthamstow), 2s.; H. E. W., 5s.; "Broken Bonds," 2s.; Mrs. H. Glover, 1½d.; C. H. (Kennington), 2s. 6d.; L. T. M., 5s.; Wallis Barford, 6d.; E. P. Connor (Buruta), 10s.; T. L. Skinner, 2s.; Melton Mowbray, 2s.; Ninth and a Bit (Balham), 2s. 6d.; Mrs. Herringham, 2s. 6d. and parcel; "Best of Luck" (Southampton), 2s. 6d.; Every Little Helps, 2s. 6d.; A. H. Lord (Bullet winner 512), 10s.; A. Forder, 1s.; H. E. May, 1s. 1d.; Mumtaz-Mahal (Shottermill), 1s.; Signor, 6d.; Nemo, 10s.; "Z.," £1; 2nd 9th (Edinburgh), 2s. 11d.; Mrs. A. Davis, 1s.; "W.," £1; "Frith," 2s.; "For Down and Out From Down and Out," 3d.; J. W. C. (Calne), 1s.; J. J. M. (Eastney), 6d.; "Good Luck," 6d.; "May be Useful," parcel; "Lyric," 2s. 6d.; Mrs. R. Bushnell, 1s.; Mrs. B. Pentelow, 1s. 8d.; "To One in Need," W. F. D., 2s. 10d.; Cathie, 4s.; F. J. O., 1s.; Sheffield, 2s. 6d.; "Looker On," 1s.; Sparks, 1s.; E. Purkiss, 6d.; "He Vick Ard," 5s.; G. Spooner, large picture to be sold.

Owing to pressure on our space during the last few months we have been unable to acknowledge a large number of subscriptions received. These have been compiled in pamphlet form and a copy will be sent on application, *post free.*

"Bullets" £1 Prize-winners (*Continued from page* £1.)

Sunderland; W. Derricourt, 339, Shobnall St., Burton-on-Trent; F. Derrick, 12, St. Dunstan's Terr., Plymouth; E. Dodkin, Glendower, Binstead, Ryde; Miss L. Donovan, 35, New St., Kilbarchan, N.B.; Miss D. Drummond, 10, London Rd., Enfield; E. J. Edwards, 56, Woodside Rd., Woodside, S.E.; Mrs. K. Ezzard, Upper Froyle, Alton, Hants; A. J. Ford, 15, St. John St., Hanley, Staffs; A. Foster, 110, Maynard Rd., Walthamstow; Bdr. J. Graves, 19th Battery R.F.A., Deepcut, Hants; T. H. Griffiths, 3, Dunford St., Choriton-on-Medlock, M/c.; L. Goldstone, 81, Knightrider St., London, E.C.; G. Hammond, 25, Welbury St., Dalston, E.; F. Hampshire, Alton Priors, Nr. Marlborough; E. Hams, Old Avenue, Pluckley, Kent; P. Harris, 7, Saxon Rd., Southampton; J. N. Hemsley, 19, Randlesham St., Heaton Park, M/c.; G. J. Hill, Chantry Bungalow, Chilton, Sudbury, Suffolk; A. Hodgkinson, Flaxholme, Dunfield, Derby; T. Holmes, 67, New Camden St., Stockton-on-Tees; P. H. Hoyle, 11, Ingham St., Blackburn; D. Jenkins, 3, Cornwall Pl., Mumbles, Swansea; S. Jones, 3, Lisbon, Trebeath, Nr. Swansea; T. O. Jones, 184, Wadham Rd., Bootle, L'pool; J. Kaye, 23, Knoll Beck Av., Wombwell; A. A. Kelsey, 1, Belmont Rd., Faversham; L. C. Langford, M.F.P. c/o Garrison Office, Victoria Bks., Belfast; C. H. Lawdham, 23, Pages Lane, Muswell Hill; A. B. Ledbrooke, "Kenilworth," Shottery Rd., Stratford-on-Avon; R. E. Livesey, Watton, Cranewick, E. Yorks; C. E. Loman, Pinhoe, Nr. Exeter; J. L. Magee, 19, Viewpark Av., Alexandra Park, Glasgow; Miss V. Mathias, High St., Kilgerran, nr. Cardigan; H. Middleton, 184, Horton Grange Rd., Bradford; J. G. Middleton, 12, Broad St., Carlisle; W. Moore, 43, Cranbury Rd., Eastleigh, Hants; F. H. Moss, 2, Old Botley, Oxford; D. McGeachie, 15, Jamphlars' Bowhill, Fife; C. McGinness, 93, Brantley Rd., Witton, B'ham.; A. G. Noble, 30, Portland Pl., Hamilton, N.B.; T. Page, 3, Coleraine Rd., Blackheath; P. F. Pearce, 46, Peckham Park Rd., Peckham; Miss A. L. Pearson, Iona Craig, Craig y don, Llandudno; Miss M. Price, 54, Park Rd., Sparkhill, B'ham.; E. M. Puckee, Bridge House, London Rd., Deal; Gnr. J. Radford, 31st Battery R.F.A., Bordon, Hants; V. Ransell, 152, Markham Rd., Bournemouth; P. Reilly, 297, Hoghton Straits, Nr. Preston; H. T. Reuthe, 111, Gladstone St., Bedford; D. H. Rickard, 36, River St., Truro; R. Roberts, Hobb House, Swinefleet, Goole; W. Rooney, 10, Cotswold St., L'pool.; G. Sedley (indoor staff), 206, Whitechapel Rd., E.; E. Shedden, 34, John Knox St., Clydebank, N.B.; Mrs. C. A. Slack, 12, Bridge St., Macclesfield; Miss M. A. Smart, 1, Church St., Ferryhill, Co. Durham; A. H. Smith, 142, Earlsdon Av. N., Coventry; G. H. Smith, 60 Victoria St., Radcliffe, M/c.; H. C. Smyth, Algitha Rd., Skegness; W. E. Sturman, Glen Row, Granby Rd., Stockport; P. A. Swain, 43, St. Michael's Av., Yeovil; P. R. Symes, 4, Dockwell Lane, Bath Rd., Hounslow; W. Terry, 26, Woodlands Rd., Ilford; T. C. Thomas, Glamarafon, Llangorse, Brecon; J. R. Verrier, 156, Gladesmore Rd., London, N.; Mrs. A. Walter, Valetta, Gander Green Lane, Sutton, Surrey; R. Ward, 74, Dorothy Rd., Hillsboro', Sheffield; A. Warren, 5, Coles Lane, Sutton Coldfield; Mrs. M. Whipp, 23, Edgcumbe Av., Millbridge, Plymouth; A. Williams, The Mill House, Robertsbridge, Sussex; E. W[illia]ms, 58, Coronation Rd., Cwmbran, Mon.; E. M. Wood, 2, Joseph St., Derby; T. Youd, Waverton, Chester

If you're good at "Bullets" have a shot at THIS!

"PASSING SHOTS" FREE Competition.

Are you cashing in on "PASSING SHOTS"? If you are good at "Bullets" you will surely land one of the many prizes. No entrance fee. Your "Shot" on a postcard is all that is required. A Fiver is offered for a brain-wave, and there are over a hundred prizes in all. See this week's "PASSING SHOW"—the world's best humorous weekly—2d. Every Saturday.

RESULT OF "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 514.

FIRST PRIZE OF £1,000:

MISS EILLEEN O'SHEA,
"Grotty's,"
82, Grafton Street, Dublin.

Example:—YOUTH
Bullet:—"CAGED"—WILL BECOME "WILD."

SECOND PRIZE OF £250:

Miss R. GREGORY, 24, Stafford Road, Newtown, Montgomery.
Example:—CLEARING THE AIR.
Bullet:—TAKING IT, WHEN AGENT.

THIRD PRIZE OF £100:

Mr. WILLIAM G. VINE, 49, Chelmsford Street, Wavertree.
Example:—WIDE WORKING
Bullet:—"LIKE ONE O'CLOCK." (Entered on "Target" Prize Coupon.)

FOURTH PRIZE OF £50:

Miss [illegible], 5, St. John's Road, Cambridge.
Example:—DOUBLE FASHIONS
Bullet:—FOR MANY—NEW CLOTHES-BRUSH.

FIFTH PRIZE OF £25:

Mr. J. A. SAUNDERS, 15, Queensdene Street, Merthyr Tydfil.
Example:—EXTRAVAGANT
Bullet:—SHAKING HANDS THROUGH LAWYERS. (Entered on "Target" Prize Coupon.)

10 Prizes of £5 each:

F. G. SAUNDERS, 29, Beaufort Street, Stapleton Road, Bristol.
ABSURD—CALLING MODERN BOXERS "BRUISERS."

W. MOLYNEUX, 15, Norfolk Road, Preston, Lancs.
CATCHING HIS EYE—IMAGINARY INSECT, CREDITOR PASSING.

J. E. FOWKES, Drill Hall, Newport, Isle of Wight.
OUT IN THE COLD—URCHIN ENVIES RADIATOR'S RUG.

S. PERCIVAL, Gald Street, Kettering.
LAST HOPE—UNEMPLOYED ORCHESTRA BLACKED FACES.

A. E. TOMLINSON, 73, Langsett Road, Sheffield.
LOVE IN A COTTAGE—NEWSBOYS PREFER A MURDER.

J. C. DUNCAN, Craiglothhart Avenue, Slateford, Edinburgh.
FULL DRESS—FOR DINNER—EMPTY DON'T.

S. A. CREGAN, Fernlea, Woodford Road, Leytonstone, E.
FIRST WHISPER—OF NEXT WAR—PROPELLERS.

F. HILTON, 40, High Street, Cheadle, Cheshire.
MODERN NEWSPAPER—TOLD PAPA DAUGHTER ENGAGED. (Entered on "Target" Prize Coupon.)

G. MORRIS, c/o Finance Staff, Ministry of Pensions, Dominion House, Queen Street, Cardiff.
SPRING FASHIONS—FOR MOTHER—HIGHER SLEEVES.

STEPHENS, 32, Goldyere Street, Gloucester.
ABSURD—EXPECTING REVENGE—AND PEACE.

10 Prizes of £2 10s. each:

C. MCLEISH, 23, Salisbury Terrace, Darlington.
OUR GROCER—ADVERTISES REDUCTIONS—WHISPERS ADVANCES.

Mrs. A. M. PEARCE, 3, Upper Hamilton Road, Brighton.
POWERFUL WEAPON—TELL ENEMY COPIES IT.

E. W. SIMPSON, 63, Harbord Street, Fulham, S.W.
A GOOD HOUSE—PHOTOGRAPHED—UNMADE ROAD ISN'T.

W. HEATHCOTE, 36, Cavendish Street, All Saints, Manchester.
PLAIN SAILING—THEN PILOT SEEMS OVERPAID.

Mrs. MANNING, Gate Lodge, The Folly, Armagh, Ulster.
YOUTH—BORED—CENTENARIANS ENJOYING LIFE.

W. MACKENZIE, 23, Westwood Crescent, Monton, Eccles, Lancs.
OUR GROCER—REFUSED INVITATION TO PICNIC.

A. BENOY, "Pennsylvania," Woodmancote Road, Portsmouth.
IN POPLAR—"MOTHER, I'M SACKED—HURRAH!"

R. S. GREGORY, Glebe Farm, Munslow, Craven Arms.
EXTRAVAGANT—EXPECTATIONS, EXPLAIN WORLD'S DISCONTENT.

Mrs. H. J. HOLMES, Whitchurch-on-Thames, Reading.
WHEN WORKING—BROKEN HEARTS MEND SOONEST.

F. MAY, R.C. Hut, Tidworth, Hants.
PLAIN SAILING—AFTER EMIGRANT REMOVED FOREST. (Entered on "Target" Prize Coupon.)

100 Prize-winners of £1:

J. Airey, 2, Craig Park Terr., Windermere; J. E. Alton, 21, The Cannery, Hackwall, Notts; C. Alexander, c/o Middleton. 2, Lindsey Rd., Chadwell Heath; L. Ash, 36, Hamilton St., Cardiff; H. Aspden, 258, Wensley St., Blackburn; Miss M. Astor, 12, Dickinson Sq., Crosby Green, Horts; H. Bailey, 18, Wardlin Rd., Southend; C. Baker, 220, Saltmarshall St., Glasgow; G. T. Ball, 12, Draydon Rd., Newton Heath, Man.; Mrs. D. Ballard, 6, Somerset Rd., N. Southsea; R. Beaumont, 8, Carlton Hall, St. John's Wood, N.; F. Bickley, 52, Hainsnall Lane, Lozells, Wsall; J. Bingham, 31, Fabian Rd., Fulham, S.W.; H. J. Booth, 54, Kearsley Rd., Crumpsall, M'ch.; L. A. Booth, 11, Sutton Av., Congleton, Ches.; A. H. Brace, 76, Whitehall Rd., Bristol; E. A. Bullimore, Woodrow, Methley, Nr. Leeds; S. V. Carter, Osborn Rd., Stoke Ferry, Norfolk; J. M. Cassin, Rathdaniel, Lucanstown, Glasgow; A. Clarke, Bramhank, Pen's Lane, Devizes; J. S. Collier, 70, North Rd., Plymouth; F. E. Cook, 100, Mossy Rd., Barking; W. Cooper, 9, Strand St., Douglas, I.O.M.; J. Cotterill, 28, Dunsford Rd., Bowes Park, N.; J. Dalton, Parkway Rd., Larkhill, Salisbury Plain; Mrs. M. Davies, Bodlondeb, Llangefni, Anglesey; A. Davison, The Cottage, S. Hylton, Nr.

(Continued on page 36)

'Bullets' BIG GUINEAS Offer!

2nd PRIZE 250 GUINEAS	FIRST PRIZE 1000 GUINEAS			3rd PRIZE 100 GUINEAS
4th PRIZE 50 GUINEAS	10 Prizes of £5.5.0	100 PRIZES OF £1.1.0	200 PRIZES OF 10/6	10 Prizes of £3.3.0
				5th PRIZE 25 GUINEAS
1,000 Prizes of 2/6				5,000 Target Prizes

EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" No. 517.

ENGLAND AND FRANCE
WHAT LABOUR HAS DONE
IF WIVES STRUCK
BEYOND BELIEF
HOW TO GET RICH
INDISCREET
ON THE QUIET
NASTY LOOK
WHY TOMMY WAS SPANKED
SURPRISING
PICTURE OF INNOCENCE
OLD FRIEND
ON THE WIRELESS
THE MAN SHE LOVES
A GHOST
CAPITAL PUNISHMENT
CHANGING HIS COAT
TILL FURTHER NOTICE
EVERY WOMAN KNOWS
AN INSULT
LIGHT AND DARK
PARTY MACHINE
MY FAULT
HIS MASTER'S VOICE
ENDLESS
ONCE TOO OFTEN
FOR LIFE
STOLEN SWEETS
CHANGE FOR BETTER
SENSIBLE MAN
WAITING FOR ME
WITHOUT SECURITY
HOUR OF TRIAL
WHY SHE SPOKE
TIME TO STRIKE
BROUGHT TO BOOK
NO LOSS
FINDING THE MONEY
PRICE SHE PAYS
OUR DRINK

"BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor, is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. All four coupons may be used and a postal order enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of, which must be made payable to JOHN BULL, and crossed and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.

5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

6. The Editor's decision on any matters of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

List of Five-Guinea Prize-winners in "Bullets" Competition No. 516 will be published in next week's "Competitors' Journal." Complete List of all Cash and other Prize-winners can be seen at the Offices of "John Bull."

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS" — NO LETTER RESTRICTIONS.

Choose any of the *Examples* printed: then give any **Two, Three or Four Words** having some bearing on the *Example* chosen, EACH of which can begin with any letter in the alphabet. These specimens will guide you: *Example*:—FAIR PAY *Bullet*:—FOR MANY SERMONS—BUTTON. *Example*:—MY AMBITION *Bullet*:—ONCE HOLIDAY—NOW WORK. *Example*:—MAKES US THINK *Bullet*:—"SCALES" REMOVED FROM SIGHT. With one coupon send postal order for 6d. If sending more than one, enclose a postal order at the rate of 6d. for each coupon used.

ADDRESS ALL COUPONS TO "Bullets" No. 517, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2

Closing Date, Thursday, April 3.

Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____

(517) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d.

Signed _____
Address _____

Closing Date, Thursday, April 3.

Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____

(517) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.

Signed _____
Address _____

"Bullets" must consist of Two, Three or Four words.

Closing Date, Thursday, April 3.

Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____

(517) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.

Signed _____
Address _____

Closing Date, Thursday, April 3.

Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____

(517) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s.

Signed _____
Address _____

If you desire to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

SELECTION OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 518.

STRAIGHT FROM THE SHOULDER—SPOILS SPORT—KEEPING HER QUIET—OUR CHILDREN—SEEING THE CURTAIN—FIRST HOUSE—AS A RULE—CONTENTED—CAN'T BE FOUND—SHOWING HIS COATS—OUT OF THE PICTURE—A WARNING—MY WARDROBE—ASKING FOR MORE—SMART MAID—SETTING THE PACE—HER CHANGE—HERE AND THERE—OUT OF THE QUESTION—LEFT IN THE LUNCH.

These Examples can be made use of on the Coupons on this page, and must reach us on or before THURSDAY, APRIL 10. All Coupons so used MUST be marked clearly with the number 518 in the top left-hand corner and envelopes containing these Coupons must be addressed "BULLETS" No. 518, JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Such Coupons must not contain any of the Examples for Competition No. 517.

Rheumatism Cured

Quickly and Effectively

The illustration which appears above is the hand of a lady under the X-rays, showing the position of the grains of Uric Acid which cause the excruciating agonies of Rheumatism. Note the distorted fingers.

URACE DISSOLVES AND DRIVES OUT URIC ACID

The cause of Rheumatism lies in the blood, and you cannot coax it out through the skin with plasters or belts. You cannot tease it out with oils or embrocations, or burn it out with impregnated wadding or wash it out with medicated wafers—YOU MUST DISSOLVE AND DRIVE THE URIC ACID—which causes rheumatism—OUT OF THE BLOOD.

URACE does dissolve and drive Uric Acid from the system. It purifies the blood of all impurities and makes a cure certain. NO other remedy can do this. That is why URACE has succeeded when scores of so-called cure-alls, spas, appliances, belts and treatments have failed. That is why URACE is freely prescribed and supported by the medical profession.

1/3, 3/- & 5/- per box

From Boots (600 Branches), Timothy White Co., Taylor's, Selfridge's, Whiteley's, Harrods and all Chemists and Stores, or direct for remittance from the URACE Laboratories, 75, Woburn House, Store Street, London, W.C.1.

URACE TABLETS

THE ACKNOWLEDGED REMEDY FOR
Neuralgia · Cramp · Nerve Pains
Lumbago · Rheumatism · Kidney Troubles
Gout · Backache · Sciatica, etc.

VENEREAL DISEASE

THE DANGER OF "STOPPING TREATMENT."

Many sufferers from Venereal Disease get so "tired of treatment" that they cease to attend the doctor or hospital. But the germ does not get tired; it burrows into the deeper tissues, and grave surgical operations are often the result.

No sufferer is safe until he or she has been discharged by the doctor as cured, and any interruption of treatment may delay the cure for months or years and lead to dangerous complications.

Full information can be obtained from the Hon. Medical Secretary, National Council for Combating Venereal Diseases, 102F, Dean Street, Oxford Street, London, W.1.

Five useful booklets for Parents, 1/4 the set, post free.
Six useful booklets for Girls, 1/5 the set, post free.
Seven useful booklets for Young Men, 1/6 the set, post free.

We offer on easy terms this

HANDSOME COSTUME

for **4/6**

33/9 cash

Deposit and 4/6 monthly. The "Richmond," our special design for this season is Tailor-made. Good workmanship and as smart a Costume as anybody could wish to wear. Lovat Tweed in Bluey Browney and Old Rose Mixtures. Fancy buckle to belt. Exact as our illustration. Perfect cut and finish that will please the most particular. Price only 33/9 cash or 37/6 on Easy Terms. Send 4/6 now, with bust measure, any shade preferred, and you have the costume to wear while paying for it. Satisfaction or Deposit refunded. Sample of Material Free

Illustrated Price List Free.

MASTERS

33, Hope Stores, RYE. Estd. 1869.

Dyspepsia, Flatulence

pains after meals point to nervous stomach disorder

How Mr. Mulholland was cured:

In a letter written from 46, Crown Avenue, Clydebank, N.B., Mr. D. Mulholland says: "I should like to say a few words in praise of your very excellent tablets. Whilst in the Navy I developed indigestion, and after meals I felt heavy and all wrong generally. I tried pills and powders one after the other, but all to no purpose, and I had almost given up in despair when I saw your advertisement. I bought a box of Dr. Cassell's Tablets, and by the time it was finished I felt like a new man entirely. Your tablets are undoubtedly the finest thing ever produced for indigestion."

TAKE TWO AT BED-TIME
and note how well you sleep, and how refreshed and fit you feel in the morning

Take Dr. Cassell's for

Nervous Breakdown	Anæmia
Neuritis	Palpitation
Indigestion	Kidney Weakness
Sleeplessness	Children's Weakness
Neurasthenia	Wasting
Nerve Pains	
Headache	

Specially Valuable for Nursing Mothers and During the Critical Periods of Life.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets

Home Prices: 1/3 and 3/-
Sold by Chemists in all parts of the world. Ask for Dr. Cassell's Tablets and refuse substitutes.

BAD LEGS.

WHY HAVE A BAD LEG?

You can be cured by the Tremol System of Treatment. Thousands praise the day they used the Tremol Treatment, which has delivered them from the bondage of pain. The worst and most hopeless cases of Twenty, Thirty, or Forty years' standing are cured as easily as cases of yesterday. No matter how stubborn the case may be, no matter how many doctors, specialists, and Hospitals have failed to help you, the Tremol Treatment is certain to help you, as facts and living witnesses testify. Many thousands are already cured. Hundreds are being cured at this moment. You may be Cured Now. Let every Sufferer remember this:—

TREMOL TREATMENT
CURES BAD LEGS WITHOUT PAIN.
CURES BAD LEGS WI[illegible]
CURES BAD LEGS [illegible]
FROM WORK.
CURES BAD LEGS [illegible]
CURES BAD LEGS TO [illegible]

IT IS YOUR OWN TREATMENT PREPARED SPECIALLY FOR YOU.

Why does Tremol Treatment give such grand results? Because it is your own Treatment. It is prescribed, prepared, and compounded specially for you. It is adapted and suited exactly to your own case. There are no stock remedies with Tremol. Every case is treated separately as if it were the one and only case. Each patient gets separate and individual attention. Hence this amazing record of cures.

Do you suffer from:—

VARICOSE ULCERS or WOUNDS,
VARICOSE ECZEMA,
SORE and INFLAMED LEGS,
STIFF and PAINFUL JOINTS,
SWOLLEN and PAINFUL LEGS?

If you suffer from any of these or any other leg trouble, Tremol is the right Treatment and will cure you. Results speak louder than words, and the record of Tremol Treatment for the cure of Bad Legs stands unrivalled.

HELP FOR EVERY SUFFERER.

Not only from Great Britain and Ireland [illegible] demand from Sufferers for information about this great treatment. Every day letters pour into the National Infirmary for Bad Legs from Sufferers anxious to be cured. To meet this demand for help the National Infirmary for Bad Legs have decided to send to all applicants

FREE OF ALL CHARGE,

(1) A LARGE ILLUSTRATED BOOK teeming with sound and valuable information which is sure to be the means of bringing about your speedy and permanent recovery, and showing how the Treatment can be used in your own home.
(2) A BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED ALBUM of coloured plates of actual cases cured, and showing how the Treatment cures.
(3) A LEGAL GUARANTEE TO CURE.
(4) AN AUTHENTIC LIST OF CASES CURED IN YOUR OWN TOWN or neighbourhood so that every Sufferer may see and talk with the people in his own district whom the Treatment has cured.

This great free Offer is not a chance to be missed, so if you desire to have your leg made well sit down now and write to the

NATIONAL INFIRMARY FOR BAD LEGS.
WARD B.L.,
288, GREAT CLOWES STREET,
BROUGHTON,
MANCHESTER.

You will then receive by return of post and free of charge the Valuable Book, the Illustrated Album, the Legal Guarantee, the List of Cases Cured in Your Own District, and advice on your case if desired.

Send To-day or write To-day.

FREE COUPON. **WARD B.L.**
National Infirmary for Bad Legs,
288, Clowes St., Broughton, Manchester.

Please send me your Valuable Book, Illustrated Album, Legal Guarantee, and all particulars as per your Special Offer.

Signed .....
(Mr., Mrs., or Miss)
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.....
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